


# YIPPIE GOES UNDERGROUND

SEE PAGE 12

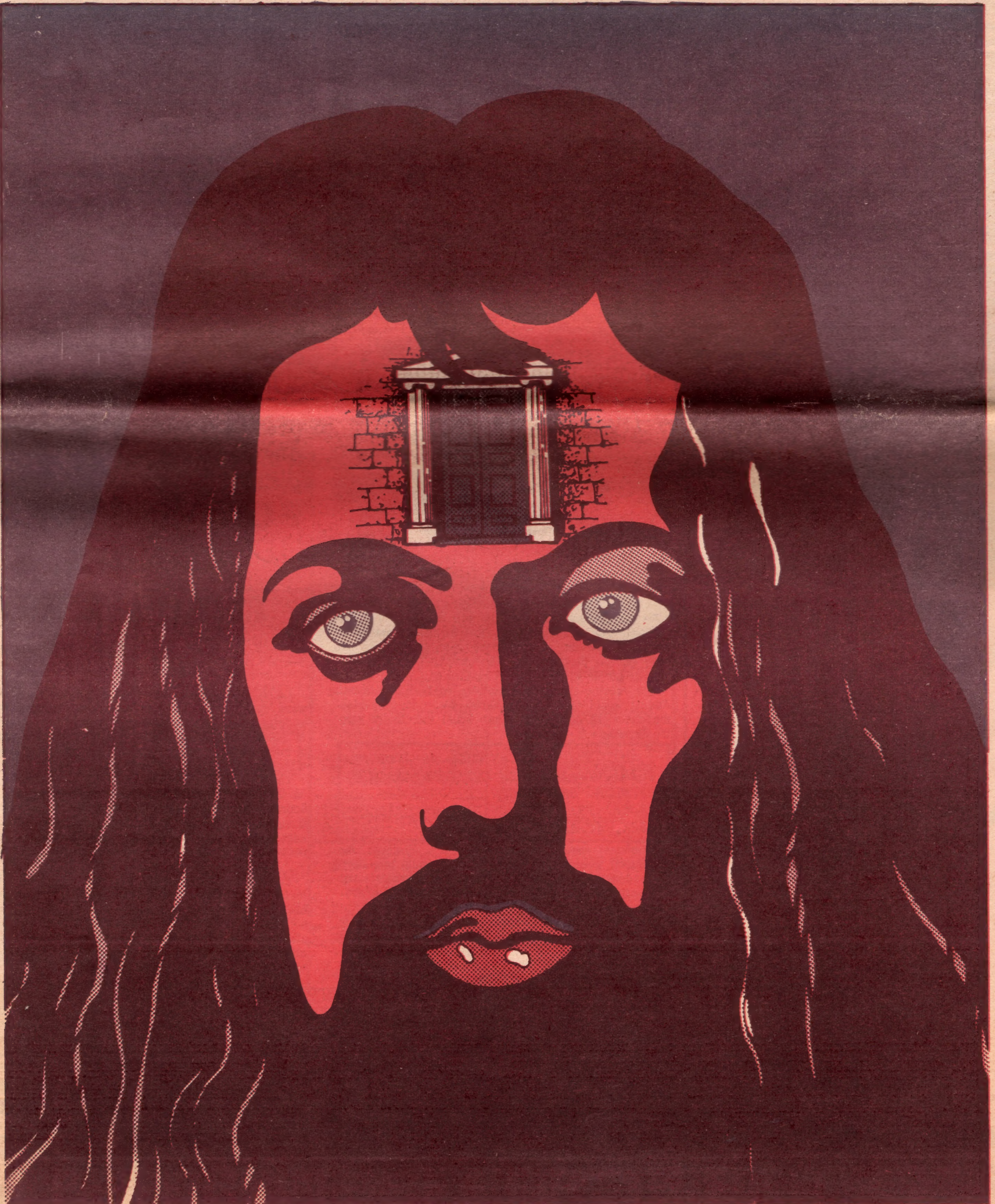


Vol 4 No 120

# GEORGIA STRAIGHT

25¢

July 29-Aug 5/70





# "just the facts Mam"

## RUBELLA THE PROBLEM-

## LOFFMARK THE DISEASE

BY TONY TUGWELL

**FACT:** For \$400,000 the B.C. Government could prevent the deformation of about 300 unborn children. The children will be deformed when their mothers catch rubella (German measles) during pregnancy. Instead of spending the money, Health Minister Ralph Loffmark has chosen a half measure for about a quarter of the price. And many doctors think this half measure will be no use at all in stopping an epidemic of rubella this fall.

At the same time the provincial government is preening itself over a \$15 million anticipated surplus this year. \$15 million taken from the people - \$400,000 is too much to return when it comes to saving people's lives!

**FICTION:** The Vancouver Sun believes in objectivity. For the Sun, reporters are machines who list the facts. Dead sentences describe events from the sidelines. A reporter couldn't possibly be effected by what goes on in the world. If he were, it would be regarded as heresy.

These two items are related.

Last Sunday noon at Christ Church downtown about a dozen Sun reporters broke away from the straight-jacket imposed by being an objective reporter. It was a very safe action. Even so, the Vancouver Sun avoided mentioning that Sun reporters had set up the immunization clinic in the basement of the church and had organized a demonstration against Loffmark outside on Burrard Street.

The reporters, some children and other adults marched out of the Church and under a banner which read: "Death to Rubella". The demonstration was far from staid and respectable. A drum was beaten. Faces were painted with red spots. And people wore sunglasses - children affected by the disease are often born blind.

Ralph Loffmark, stuffed with balloons was dragged out. Then "white collar Yippie" Bob Sarti immunized the Loffmark dummy saying: "He won't do it for the kids, but we'll do it for him." And everybody else jabbed in needles as Loffmark expired.

Then they played blind man's bluff, a young girl groping around a circle of people to emphasize the fact



Vlad photo

it spreads quicker among young children because none of them have been exposed to the disease before.

The last cycle in Canada around 1965 was fairly mild in the B.C. area (more serious in the east). For this reason most children 12 and under have no protection against the disease. If a mother is pregnant and has not had contact with the rubella before, she could catch it from another one of her children.

In a normal year only about 20 babies in B.C. are affected by the disease. Numbers of pregnant mothers with rubella started to increase around April. It slackened off to some extent during the summer, but Dr. Ted MacLean, who ran the clinic in the church, predicted the epidemic would show its real strength in September when the children went back to school and gave the disease a chance to spread.

He predicted: "On the overall there will be 200 to 500 affected babies who will be alive next year."

In the clinic in the church about 40 immunizations on young children were performed. The doses were supplied free (200 in all) by the manufacturer. Developed a month ago, this is the first time the vaccine has been used in B.C.

Although the clinic was arranged by the Sun reporters Dr. MacLean was dubious about being associated with the anti-Loffmark campaign the reporters were carrying on outside the church.

MacLean, however, said that he agreed that mass immunization was the only serious way to combat the disease.

One of the problems in combatting the disease was the confusion between red measles and German measles. Parents whose children have had red measles shots often think their children are already immunized against German measles (rubella) MacLean said. But they are not the same thing.

After the demonstration Bob Sarti said that this was a first attempt to get Sun reporters active. They were real people in addition to being Sun reporters, he said.

They were acting on something that had angered them. He said they were trying to get out of objectivity.

And he described objectivity as a combination of apathy and cynicism.

Most of the people organizing the clinic preferred to be identified as Sun reporters, Sarti said. However he preferred to be seen as a "white collar Yippie", contrasting a happy style with a morbid death style.

The Sun however, refused to mention who the participants were when they wrote up the story in their Monday morning edition - might not get an interview with Loffmark next time. Later editions did not carry the story. And, the Province ignored the story completely.

The immunization and demonstration were supposed to take place in Stanley Park. Rain changed the location. And it ended up in the church on the corner of Burrard and Georgia.

This is the same church that delights in posting trite with-it quotations on the corner of its lot. This week's selection had something to say about man being a "Freedom event".

## SUN EDITORS CENSOR, REPORTERS QUIT

**LATE BULLETIN:** As of Monday night, battle lines were forming in the Sun news department between activist-minded young reporters, reportedly about 14 in number, and management. Some say there could be a mass resignation, if any of them are fired - or if things get much worse at the paper.

The reporters, who had formed a committee to put on a guerilla theatre action Sunday to demand that the Socred government supply free vaccine to protect people from an expected German measles epidemic, were outraged at the way Sun editors handled the news story on the event, written by one of their number, Paul Knox.

His story appeared in the early edition Monday morning, but with every mention of the fact that Sun reporters had organized the action edited out. And the story did not appear at all in the following editions, Monday afternoon, including the home edition, which has the largest circulation. There were only a few sentences buried in a more general story from Ottawa.

The main organizer of the guerilla theatre, Sun medical reporter, Bob Sarti, was reportedly "called on the carpet" in managing editor Bill Galt's office.

The Sun management objects to reporters being involved in political actions as Sun reporters, because they claim it damages the credibility of the paper.

City editor Pat Nagle reportedly said that more of the story would have been printed if the writer had not himself been involved in the event's organization.

"It looks like we have more strength than we thought possible," said one member of the committee of reporters. "Even some moderates on staff have joined us and they've been pretty unflinching in support of some pretty radical suggestions." Three reporters quit last week.

S.B.

## DREAMING SLEEPING WAKING...

we are  
familiar  
with....

BUT A FOURTH STATE OF  
CONSCIOUSNESS EXISTS

IN WHICH A MAN'S POTENTIAL  
FOR JOY, POWER AND KNOWLEDGE

CAN AT LAST BE REALIZED.

A TEACHER OF TRANSCENDENTAL  
MEDITATION WILL GIVE AN  
INTRODUCTORY TALK.....

**MONDAY - AUG. 3 - 8:00pm**

H.R. MACMILLAN PLANETARIUM  
(AUDITORIUM)  
ADMISSION FREE

that children are blind because of rubella.

So far Loffmark has said he will immunize 176,000 children from grades 3 to 6. However he is planning to use only half the recommended dose. And it has not been proven that half the recommended dose of the vaccine builds up the required resistance.

The vaccine against rubella has just been developed. And it would take about 400,000 doses to immunize the under 12 population. That would effectively stop the disease.

**NEXT SUNDAY THERE WILL BE ANOTHER CLINIC TO IMMUNIZE CHILDREN AGAINST RUBELLA. BRING YOUR CHILDREN (12 OR UNDER) TO: CEPERLY PARK IN STANLEY PARK, AT ABOUT NOON.**

Individual doses cost about \$4 each. However, the provincial government buying in bulk would pay about \$1 a dose. And nurses and doctors have volunteered to participate for free in a mass immunization program.

Still the government refuses. And Loffmark suggests half measures instead. The reporters who organized the clinic wanted the all out immunization program for children that has been recommended by all medical authorities. (It has even been suggested in a Sun editorial.)

Rubella is also called German measles. However the only similarity to red measles are the spots. Rubella is a mild disease when contacted by children and adults. However when a pregnant mother gets the disease, her child may be born blind, deaf or with mental or heart defects. Abortions for a mother with rubella are almost impossible to get - legally that is.

If the disease is most serious for the unborn babies of pregnant mothers, you may ask: Why is immunization of children so crucial? The children are the population among whom the disease spreads. They bring the disease home to their mothers.

Rubella epidemics are cyclical, I was told at Sunday's clinic. It goes in six year cycles. And once you've had rubella you are immunized for life. For this reason



# PSA FACULTY VINDICATED

by TONY TUGWELL

There is no cause for the dismissal of seven suspended PSA faculty members at Simon Fraser University.

That was the unanimous decision of a three-man hearing into the administration's attempt to dismiss the faculty members. The report read aloud last Friday by suspended PSA chairman Mordecai Briemberg in a seminar room filled with surprised and excited faculty members and students. It was the first real victory in over a year of steady efforts of the administration strengthening of the authoritarian control.

Less than half an hour later in a board room several hundred yards away President Strand was telling the press that he couldn't understand the logic of the hearing's decision. It looked like Strand didn't intend to abide by the decision.

The hearing committee was set up under the bounds of the Academic Freedom and Tenure brief. Strand has said that he would be "morally obligated" to follow the document.

One member of the committee was chosen by Strand, one by the suspended faculty and the third (the Chairman) was appointed by the BC Supreme court. The committee reached its decision before hearing evidence because it had become obvious that Strand wouldn't permit a fair hearing.

Strand had informed the tribunal that he would only be bound by those committee interpretations of the Academic Freedom and Tenure Statement that he wished to obey, the report read. It also said "Strand takes the position that he can determine the existence of the Committee by unilateral and personal interpretation."

The committee's report said that the "arrogance" of Strand's view was appalling. They said the president viewed the committee as a toy "whose rulings he could observe or violate as it suits him".

The committee said that Strand had blocked a fair hearing and a just decision. And therefore they said Strand couldn't prove just cause for dismissal.

On Monday Strand said he rejected the decision of the committee. As it had not heard any evidence, due process had not been followed, Strand said. He said the committee had not followed the Academic Freedom and Tenure Statement and therefore he was not bound by the decision.

However, he did not say what further action he would take in relation to the seven professors: Kathleen Aberle, Mordecai Briemberg, Saghir Ahmad, Prudence Wheelodon, Louis Feldhammer, David Potter and John Leggett. Strand did, however, say that he would ask the Executive of the Faculty Association to make a judgement on the Committee's report.

The hearing into the dismissal of another suspended

PSA professor (Nathan Poplin) is proceeding independently.

The conflict between the administration and the PSA faculty goes back over a year. Mordecai Briemberg was the PSA faculty and students choice for department chairman last summer. He was rejected by the administration. The administration also opposed the extent to which students had been granted democratic participation

in the running of the department.

Last summer the administration placed the PSA department under trusteeship — they took away the right of the Faculty and students to decide departmental matters. In the fall, staff and students across the university went on strike against the administration's control of students and faculty in the PSA and other departments. The dismissal proceedings arose out of the strike of faculty members.

## Racist apology

Ian McGregor, a teaching assistant at SFU, has apologized rather lamely for a racist letter he showed to students in the Chemistry department. McGregor said the letter was an "in joke" and "without malice". "I now realize the joke was ill conceived", he said in a second letter.

And administrators are rushing to accept the apologies, brush over the incident and avoid the larger question about the extent of racism at SFU. Chemistry Department head Tom Bell has indicated that the matter will go no further.

Bell said he had accepted McGregor's apologies. In fact it wasn't up to him to accept or reject McGregor's apologies. That decision should have been left up to the people directly attacked — the third world students at SFU.

And the students along with third world people in Vancouver have organized the Third World Ad Hoc Committee. They are calling for McGregor's removal from teaching and grading positions and a committee to investigate racism at the university.

Racism is far deeper at SFU than this single incident, they claim. And it should be confronted openly, not brushed aside with hasty apologies.

McGregor had shown several chemistry students a letter he had drafted. The letter was in the form of an application to join the "Simon Fraser University Nigger Club".

The letter talked about "apple-polishing professors", "how to develop an inferiority complex" and it also said: "Some of you niggers already in the club seem to think that tool size is important. I disagree." There was more, but need I go on?

The letter was shown several weeks ago to both white and third world students in the Chemistry department. About one third of the Chemistry students are from the third world. After a while third world students outside the department heard about the letter. They then formed

the Third World Ad Hoc Committee. Their latest statement (which follows) shows they are not about to be satisfied with glib apologies:

"We as members of the Third World Ad Hoc Committee are presenting the following two demands to Simon Fraser University administration.

(1) We demand that I. McGregor not be permitted to hold any position involving teaching or grading at SFU.

(2) We demand that the University establish a committee to investigate and examine racism, prejudice or discriminatory practices within the academic and administrative departments of SFU and that one half of the members of this committee comprise persons selected by the Third World Ad Hoc Committee.

Implicit within these demands are embodied principles to which we adhere. We as members of the Third World Ad Hoc Committee have the basic understanding that racism exists within the academic and administrative departments of SFU.

Some believe that the letter written by I. McGregor is an isolated act of racism. We see racism going beyond the individual and perpetrated within institutions.

It is for this reason we believe that I. McGregor should not be permitted to hold any position teaching or grading at SFU. For such a position would allow his participation within the institutional process of education. Toleration of such an act by the departments shows the level to which racism exists within the university.

It is for this reason the second demand to establish an investigatory committee is necessary. This standing committee should have the power to investigate and make public any findings of racism, prejudice or discriminatory acts within SFU, as well as receive and deal with complaints presented by the university community.

The Third World Ad Hoc Committee formed out of the reluctance of all levels of administration at SFU. In the light of this we see these demands as just.

## BLOODY HEAD, 3 HOURS IN JAIL TANK, THEN..

by STEPHEN BROWN

In the small hours of the morning, after being clubbed on the head by police and spending three hours in a city jail holding cell along with 28 other people arrested in the English Bay street battles, many of them bleeding badly and faint and needing — but not getting — medical attention, Sun reporter Jack Todd was released and got back to his paper's newsroom — head still bleeding — to write a story on the shocking experience he'd just had.

He was told by Sun night city editor Mike Tytherleigh: "Give us a two-paragraph (and around the Sun 'paragraph' means a sentence or, at the most, two) insert for the main news story."

"I was so mad I couldn't say a thing," Todd related. "I sat there for two minutes. I had to get my breath. Finally, I went up to him and said 'That's bullshit!'"

Then he had a long argument with Sun city editor Pat Nagle, who had gotten the charge dropped against him at the police station, and Nagle finally gave him the go-ahead on a separate story.

"By the time I got to start writing (5:30 a.m.) I'd been up 24 hours, and had been through a hell of a lot of hassle," Todd told me. "I wrote the thing as fast as I could — I wanted to go back to the jail and help get three friends out."

The next day, the story was published, but only on page 3 and only under an ambiguous heading "I Have a Bump on My Head", which made no mention of the fact that it was the POLICE who had done the clubbing.

And the reader had to wade through nearly a dozen sentences before that fact was stated.

He said he had written it that way. "That was my stupidity — I'd been up too long and I had to write it in a hurry. But I did do a certain amount of self-censoring (in the report)."

(The Sun's copy editors are still in part culpable, however, because the normal procedure with a hastily-written story would be to touch it up to bring the important facts to the top — or at least to put them in the headline. In this case, the facts were conspicuously missing from both places.)

The next afternoon, Todd said, he was walking by newsroom desks and overheard some older reporters talking about him. "That's Jack Todd", said one. "They should have let him rot in jail," said another. "That really got to me," the young (23) reporter told me.

That night, back on shift, head still sore, he was dispirited to find that his assignments included only "a few dinky phone calls for some silly little non-story on something in Richmond."

"When Tytherleigh came in, he said, 'Have you got that done? Don't you think you'd better get your ass in gear?'"

"That did it — at the time I was thinking how to phrase my resignation letter. I sent a note to Nagle which read something like this: 'There's nothing more appropriate than Dylan — 'The times they are a-changing'. I'm quitting — I'm going to join the revolution.'"

Two days later, Nagle came into the newsroom during the evening, tried to talk Todd, who was one of the Sun's most talented writers, into staying. He even phoned his old boss on the Miami Herald, a close friend of Todd's, to ask him to try to dissuade Todd from leaving.

When this failed, Nagle — somewhat desperate because two other reporters had quit the same week, one partly because of the way the paper covered the demonstrations — offered to transfer Todd to the dayshift, to get away from Tytherleigh. His final attempt was to offer him a leave of absence.

Another major factor in Todd's decision was the fact

that, the same day as his story on himself and many others getting their heads smashed by police clubs, the Sun in its main front-page story 'reported' that a man identified only as Mel Schelt "suffered a head cut when tripped", not mentioning that this account of how he got a bloody head came from — yep — the police. The reporter, Paul Musgrove, who Todd described as anti-pathetic to the streetkids, took the police's word for this and reported it as straight fact, with no qualifier, such as "Police claimed that..."

"I didn't think anyone would buy stuff like Musgrove wrote. Musgrove was 20 feet away when I got clubbed. He had seen a score of other people being clubbed senseless. Yet he took that from the police. Any paper that would print that — it was a blatant lie."

So Todd, an American Army deserter, a U. of Nebraska grad in English, with experience as a Detroit Free Press reporter and Miami Herald urban affairs writer, is off to see his adopted country, hitching clear across to Halifax, and looking for job opportunities in the radical press on the way.

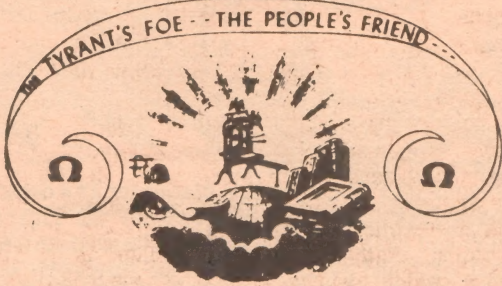
"When I came here in February, I wanted to write for the Straight, but I needed bread and the pay was too low. Maybe I'll be writing for you yet." The Sun was not so bad at first — "a few reporters were given some leverage" — but has deteriorated lately.

Why did he let himself be drafted? "I went in with lots of ideas of organizing (radical action) within the Army — I'd been in the S.D.S. four years — but it was such a huge scary machine that it was beyond me. So I split."

Other Sun reporters, including one of the three who quit, have told me of having to re-write stories on demonstrations up to three times before they were close enough to the 'angle', or line a particular editor had decided BEFOREHAND that he wanted, regardless of what actually happened.



# GEORGIA STRAIGHT



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Please include zone numbers on all correspondence.

## QUEEN VICTORIA HANGS ON

The white, anglo saxon Protestants of Vancouver are angry. Their smug, complacent, apathetic way of life has been upset by the antics of a few young people requesting a bite to eat and a place to sleep. According to these bigoted, hypocritical, good church-going citizens these are unreasonable demands in one of the richest countries in the world - and to show that they mean business have urged Mayor Campbell to order the Police to adopt sterner methods in dealing with the youth of our country.

While no religion is involved - the situation is similar to that of Northern Ireland. The WASPS - long a dominating force in British Columbia - see their powerful bastion toppling. Holding down all the good jobs in the civic, Provincial and federal governments, which is better than the dole or grooming horses for my lord in England, they are reluctant to become Canadians - are still red ensign wavers - but take all the benefits Canada has to offer. These creeps, full of hatred for everything but themselves - living in the days of Queen Victoria - have had the course. Their days are over.

The elite group of SHRINERS at the head of the city Police force take delight in hounding and harassing the young - but find it is not as profitable as mugging, robbing and clipping lumber jacks just in from the bush loaded with dough. It is surprising how many were able to build apartment blocks just patrolling their beat.

MORE POWER TO THE YOUNG.  
WALTER J. SIMMONS

## HITCH BITCH

I protest Mayor Tom Campbell's announced intention of banning hitchhiking in Vancouver and British Columbia. I oppose his plan for the following reasons:

1. Such a restriction would remove one more area of personal liberty - the freedom to offer and accept rides - and, thus, would be a step away from democracy.
2. The ban would harm mainly the young and the poor, especially students who must travel to and from school each day.
3. People not owning cars and unable to afford to hire taxis would be geographically restricted to those areas served by public buses.
4. The ban would cause many people to purchase unnecessary cars. Why not let people share their vehicles? Why needlessly tie the young people down with car and insurance payments? Fewer cars, less pollution.
5. Hitchhiking is, in many cases, speedier than public transportation.
6. Through hitchhiking, one has the opportunity to see this beautiful city and province not to mention the chance to meet kind, generous, and sometimes interesting people who offer rides.

The mayor's view of young transients is simplistic: his attempt to ban hitchhiking is oppressive and fascist. We must not allow him to deny the people the freedom to help one another.

Sincerely,  
Gary Barclay

No. 53A

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DOLLARS

RIP-OFF EXPRESS. Frank

We labeled the Festival Express '70 ad copy a RIP-OFF. They sent us a ZERO PAYMENT CHECK (above). Fair enough - they've learned what a rip-off is worth!

## DARE TO FREE

Upon reading the July 7-14th issue, the Why Pay article, I nearly had to rush to the can to puke. Are you guys for real?

Can you go into a grocery store and get food for free because you love it? Free music - who the fuck do you think is paying for the equipment sitting up on the bloody stage, at approximately \$1500.00 per musician? Who pays for the cost of transporting the musicians and equipment? Can I put a display ad in your paper for free? Why not, it's the people's paper and culture, isn't it?

Oh, "and don't forget! If you were at the festival you can pay another two bits to see your self in the Georgia Straight when it comes out."

I dare you to print it.

A musician from Calgary.

(Editor's note: We can respond with our own rhetorical outrage.

Would you steal food if you were hungry and couldn't pay - or would you rather starve? High profit music - who the fuck do you think paid for the equipment at the Stanley Park Party? Who paid for the cost of transport-



ing Phil Ochs here from Los Angeles. By getting together and sharing costs you can make it free. You can have the ad space you want, FREE, if you play for free. Why not?

Oh, and if you want to read your letter in the Straight, borrow a copy from a friend when it comes out. We dare you to send another letter and sign your name to it.)

## TO LIVE OUTSIDE THE LAW YOU MUST BE HONEST

I read the "underground" press for the same reason I read the Establishment press: to understand the range of thought in contemporary society.

Most of the time both types of outlet evidence the continuing incapacity of Canadians to think about their own society and realm in a meaningful way. On the one hand we have the branch-plant New Left and on the other the branch-plant oligopolists. The counter-culture you offer is simply the importation to Canada of whatever fad is current at the time in, say, Berkeley, California. This includes some of the most superficial quasi-Marxism ever to be bandied around by uninformed minds. And, in its own way, the hip world is as bigoted, narrow-minded, even puritanical, as the prevailing culture.

Is there really a great choice between drug-crutch and booze-crutch? Or between the distortions bandied about by both Establishment and underground presses?

Which brings me to the point: I read with interest Engledink's surprise that Mayor Campbell is not elected by the wealthy districts. He says "I had expected that the East End would not be fooled by Campbell's insidious charms, but not so - the whole area voted quite solidly for the incumbent." Here we have the first glimmering of an understanding that Campbell politicians appeal not to the wealthy but rather to the unsophisticated and undereducated.

A little further thought would take Engledink to the realization that the most vociferous opponents of the counter-culture are, in fact, to be found in the working-class. So much for "all power to the people." This realization should make the Yuppies and VLF think again about their tactics.

It may be fun to shock the bourgeoisie - but such shock tactics do nothing to change the dimensions of our society. Petty theft (as recently advocated in "Free Vancouver") does nothing to change the American control of our economy; the costs of petty theft are merely passed on to the consumer in the form of higher prices. And most consumers are working-class. The shock tactics of the counter-culture activists merely antagonize working-class conservatives and thereby forges an alliance between ordinary people and the oligopolies which determine our continentally-dimensioned lives. If the counter-culture REALLY wants to bring about change it should try to find means of entering into a meaningful dialogue, a missionary effort, directed towards the working-class conservatives.

Petty theft is not a revolution.

Drugs are the means whereby the Establishment of the future will keep the "hip" masses quiet; just as the Roman oligarchy used "bread and circuses." Are you really so sure that drug-culture is positive? Time may fool you. Religion, said Marx, is the opium of the people. But the drug-culture is simply reversing Marx and making opium the religion of the "people".

Yours sincerely,  
Deeray

## "ASHAMED" OF THE STRAIGHT

I just bought a recent edition of the 'Georgia Straight' and after having read it, I'm not only terribly sad inside, but also ashamed.

I guess I'm too STRAIGHT to really understand what makes hatred so strong in people who profess that love, & justice & freedom is the answer. Where did freedom turn into license and the demand for 'Gimme everything for nothing' come from?

When the 'Hippy Movement' first took hold several years ago, I was a proud joiner. Society WAS evil & I wanted it better for my children & was prepared to work hard making it better. I knew that walking away & beginning a new one wouldn't help, nor could I just leave it desolate with no hope. Neither way would solve the problem.

I got married & had my children & now I'm sicker than ever, for what had been an evil society has regressed into a far worse state of affairs.

And now, I'm beginning to see why! Change & betterment don't come from FOUL words & the demand for COMPLETE freedom. It comes from the sincere desire to clean up the rot & the gumption to work at it. How can society improve when everyone hates & resents? Why do hippies (?) expect the society they despise to nurture & support them like parasites.

You have a wonderful tool in your hands, my brothers, - your paper reaches thousands of people. PLEASE for the sake of honest 'Love & Peace' look into your souls and give kids something to build and live with, not something to destroy and replace with a greater monstrosity. GIVE US HOPE! For the sake of my children and yours!

A mother with fervent hope  
for a better TOMORROW  
(Calgary)

(I am sincere in this plea & respect your paper enough that I know you will print this letter & give it some thought.)

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# BLAINE INVASION BUST

It's freaky: Nearly three months after 400 Canadians invaded the U.S. city of Blaine a charge has been laid against one of the participants.

Ian Byles, a former Georgia Straight staff member and Vancouver Yippie, has received a summons to appear in the Cloverdale Courthouse at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday, July 29. He is charged with willfully damaging the International Peace Arch, more than \$50 worth. He is the first person charged as a result of the invasion.

The Peace Arch, which stands on the Canadian-U.S. borderline at Blaine, was left splattered with paint after the invasion last May. (The invasion was Canada's answer to the U.S. invasion of Cambodia which was taking place at that time.)

Ian's charge — willfully damaging public property — carries a maximum sentence of 14 years. A lawyer who was contacted by the Straight said that he thought some jail time would probably be imposed if Ian is convicted. Asked how much jail time Ian might receive, the lawyer could only say: "No more than six months — but my guess is as good as yours."

The lawyer said that the fact that this is a political case could make a decisive difference. "One of my clients received a suspended sentence for damage over \$50 a few months ago. But he was drunk — and they can understand that. When your actions are obviously politically motivated the courts tend to come down a lot heavier."

The crown has informed Ian's lawyer that the evidence against him is a photograph taken at the border crossing during the invasion and the eyewitness testimony of a pig.

Why the three month delay before Ian was charged? One possible explanation: A week-and-a-half before Ian received his summons he testified in the case of Rod Dunnett. The pigs could've had a stack of photographs in court, gathered from various demonstrations and matched them up with witnesses who appear on cases months later. The pigs could've compared those photographs with each of the defense witnesses in Dunnett's trial.

When you testify in court you must give your name and address, which probably explains how the summons found it's way to Ian even though he lives 100 miles from Vancouver on a commune near Pemberton.

It appears that this ruse could be an attempt by the local kangaroo courts to frighten potential defense witness, or maybe part of the continuing campaign to imprison as many freaks as possible.

# GOOD DAY IN COURT

BY TONY TUGWELL

Monday was a good day in the courts for people picked up in the police riots on the beaches and in the streets. Previously people had been getting quick convictions, heavy sentences and stern lectures about the "public interest" and rowdiness.

On Monday however judges dismissed charges against three of the alleged "rowdies".

William Grabin was the first person on trial of the 25 arrested on Saturday, July 18th. This followed a rally and a march down Granville to protest oppression on the beaches. The cops bottled off the march, went in swinging clubs and made extensive arrests.

Grabin was charged with unlawful assembly. Monday afternoon, surprisingly enough, he was acquitted because Judge Bewley believed two somewhat hip looking witnesses. The witnesses said Grabin wasn't a part of the unlawful assembly but was only a bystander.

This was particularly surprising considering that Bewley had a week earlier refused to believe four hip-looking witnesses in Rod Dunnett's trial over charges coming from the three month old Hudson Bay Sip-In.

Two other people also evaded the long arm of injustice last Monday. These were people charged at the English Bay clashes where the cops tried to clear off the beaches.

Douglas Marr, charged with assaulting a cop, had his charges dismissed by Judge Hume. He was freed after two cops gave confused and conflicting evidence.

Fred Amman's case however was less satisfying. It ended with Amman shaking hands with the cops and everyone all buddy buddy and agreeing it was all a mistake. Amman's evidence and one witness said Amman was a restaurant owner who stepped out onto the street at English Bay to see what was happening. Then unfortunately, they said, Amman got caught up by the crowd and was arrested after he tried to cross the street.

Try telling that to the judge if you have long hair and don't have a business or own property.

Don't get too optimistic about what happened Monday, in court. This is the first indication that people have any chance at all against the charges arising out of street disturbances.

But there are at least 50 more trials to come.

# LETTERS

## SEX AD DIAMOND MARKET

I hope that Lani's interesting article, Sex Ads Found Wanting, will lead to lots of thoughtful consideration and discussion about one of the major defects of our society, a set of disfunctional social mores regulating sexual behavior.

Horny guy looking for horny chick ads are but a symptom of a much larger problem and are not worthy of suppression. In fact, suppression, refusal to accept such ads, is pure and simple censorship, a bad habit of the establishment which I hope a liberal journal like the Georgia Straight will steer clear of. The trouble with censorship is that, once started, it is very difficult to stop and valuable, as well as worthless, things are likely to be stifled by it.

Our sexual mores are disfunctional in that they inhibit human beings, both male and female, from achieving the optimum amount of enjoyment from one of life's most joyful experiences, fucking. They are also disfunctional in that they contribute to the maintenance of other disfunctional subsets of our social mores such as the one which limits vocational opportunity for women. They may also be disfunctional in that the frustration of a basically constructive urge (sex) stimulates the basically destructive urge of rage leading to conflict, self castigation, and neurosis instead of the fucking that didn't get done. This kind of process is probably related to the fact that we use the same term, fuck, for the polar opposites of the culmination of lovemaking and a broad range of destructive activities aimed at other people.

The crux of the problem with our sexual mores is the sexual diamond market syndrome which artificially restricts the quantity of female sexual favours available. Females are exhorted to withhold their sexual favours (don't fuck); males are exhorted to make their sexual favours freely available (fuck a lot).

Masters and Johnson have concluded, on the basis of their intensive research into human sexual responses, that the quantity and quality of sexual drives are virtually identical in males and females. Biologically, females, as well as males, are well equipped to experience immense enjoyment in fucking for its own sake, i.e. with each partner giving and taking sexual favours alone. To be sure, the enduring affection of friendship, love, or marriage can add immensely to the enjoyment of sexual intercourse. But this in no way detracts from the potential of fucking for its own sake to be an immensely rewarding experience to both male and female partners.

But our exhortations to women have the effect of reducing their sexual intercourse seeking behavior below the biological optimum; and our exhortations to men have the effect of increasing their sexual intercourse seeking behavior above the biological optimum. Consequently, the laws of supply and demand, which apply to any continuous set of exchange transactions, take over. Men spend a great deal of time and energy seeking a share in what males see as a short supply of fucking; women withdraw and discriminatingly choose the best offers in what females see as an oversupply of fucking.

In their search for this scarce item, men purchase women with money, gifts, guarantees of security, and deference; they steal women with rape or fraudulent seduction, and they advertise their willingness to exchange their sexual responses for women's sexual responses. Women, for their part, exchange their sexual favours for the best offers of money, gifts, security and deference; they also occasionally suffer the misfortune of rape and, more frequently, are victimized by the fraudulent pitch of system-beating males bent on seduction who offer much but deliver little in exchange for female sexual favours.

A similar restriction on female vocational opportunities (created by the social exhortation that men should work and women should be homemakers) might be termed the vocational diamond market syndrome. It, too, creates an artificial scarcity of opportunities (in this instance for women) and creates an artificial abundance (for men) (tempered, of course, by economic fluctuations which periodically increase and decrease opportunities for both). It is, in a sense, a mirror image of the sexual diamond market syndrome and the two diamond markets operate together to maintain one another.

Men's superior position in the vocational diamond market provides them with the wealth to purchase women (with money or the things money makes possible) in the sexual diamond market. Conversely, women's superiority in the sexual diamond market provides them with the wealth to purchase men (with sexual favours) in the vocational diamond market. Men's access to the sexual diamond market is most open in the area of bidding for marital and quasi-marital relationships with women including sexual favours. Women's access to the vocational diamond market is most open in the area of bidding for marriage or some other sexual relationship with men which includes valuable economic favours.

Other subsystems are similarly related to these two. The hitch-hiking subsystem is a good illustration. Women hitch-hikers have access to a large supply of rides for which they are generally willing to exchange conversation

but little else. Drivers giving them rides are primarily male and they sometimes request or demand sexual favours, which are seldom willingly granted. Men, on the other hand, have a much more difficult time gaining access to a supply of rides. The few female drivers who do pick them up virtually never make sexual advances to them although most males would probably welcome such invitations. Ironically, the majority of male drivers pass male hitch-hikers by because they do not want sexual favours from them and therefore have no incentive to pick them up.

The real problem, then, is not in a harmless symptom such as men advertising to exchange sexual favours with women. There is no more harm in this than in women applying for traditionally male jobs or women hitch-hikers soliciting rides in exchange for mere conversation. Rather, the real problem is in social traditions which deprive people of opportunities for satisfying sexual, vocational, hitch-hiking, etc. experiences they might otherwise enjoy.

The cure for this complex social malady is unlikely to be either simple or speedy. Restrictive action aimed at a mere symptom such as sex ads will not contribute to a solution and may actually inhibit solution finding. At least sex ads are a rudimentary form of communication between the sexes even though they may be very ineffective.

There are, I think, more fruitful approaches which we, both as individuals and as members of organizations, can take to break down restrictive sexual, vocational, hitch-hiking, and other social mores. Basically this involves people moving in more liberal directions so far as they can without serious conflict with the prevailing system. For instance, men can be more willing to admit women to traditionally male vocations, and to engage in traditionally female vocations. Women can be more willing to engage in sexual activities with men strictly on the basis of the mutual enjoyment both can gain from fucking, and might even try traditionally male approaches to it.

New forms of social relations, such as cooperatives in the economic sphere and group marriage in the social and sexual spheres, provide opportunities for demonstrating the superiority of nonrestrictive over restrictive, vocational and sexual norms. A formal hitch-hiker-motorist organization might contribute to lessening sex associated discrimination as well as making city travel more efficient. Individuals would do well to go out of their way to get involved in promoting and participating in activities of this sort.

Individuals of both sexes could enhance the effect of these moves greatly by discussing their developing personal feelings about them freely and being willing to modify their positions and to learn continuously from one another. Organizations can play a useful role in promoting and encouraging discussion (as the Straight has done with Lani's article).

Throughout, a great deal of tolerance for others regardless of their biases is necessary. Blaming individuals or groups will accomplish nothing of value and is likely to result in angry reactions which make constructive action impossible. (Unfortunately, the establishment has never learned this and, consequently, is in constant conflict.) We are all products of our distant and recent past environments; both our faults and our virtues have been environmentally shaped. We can do nothing to change the past but, by working together and inviting, but not demanding, the participation of everybody, we can shape a better environment for the future.

No doubt, it would be too optimistic to expect major changes to occur rapidly. But a persistent, systematic effort to make what changes we can, combined with a good deal of tolerance and understanding of others, could at least enable our grandchildren of both sexes to freely enjoy life together, unfettered by the sexual, vocational, and other diamond markets.

Love and Peace,  
Brian Murphy

## FRIDAY AT 7:30 MEETING OF WITNESSES + DEFENDANTS FROM SAT. NIGHT DEMO.

Most of the people busted at the demonstration Saturday have few witnesses. Some have none at all.

At the same time the courts are trying to run people through their trials as fast as possible. The courts say it is in the "public interest", which means that there will be an attempt to make an example of the people busted.

For this reason it is especially important that anyone who witnessed an arrest come forward as soon as possible. A small detail that you might have noticed and considered insignificant may be sufficient to get someone off a charge.

In particular, straight looking witnesses are important, as the courts have shown a definite tendency lately to ignore the testimony of hip looking people.

If you think you have witnessed something that'll help one of the people busted Saturday phone the Switchboard at 874-3661.

**PHONE  
874-3661 for location**



# W A S B R E E D

## Could hostels be spelled 'hostile'?... Engledink has writer's crimp... NLF radicalizes police dog...

It's probably not news to anyone in this city that Vancouver's hostel situation is somewhat less than adequate. At present there are some 288 beds available to young travellers in this city. Gordie Mullin of the Beatty Street Hostel estimates that another 300-400 beds would bring the problem into the realm of reason. Otherwise a lot of people are left without a place to spend the night and have to search out secluded places in the city where they can bed down without fear of police harassment.

Of course youth mobility is severely limited by the mere fact of their need to take advantage of hostel facilities: they have no money to get to the outlying districts of the city where there is diminished focus of their presence. As a result they congregate in the English Bay area and along Stanley Park beaches where they become the ready victims of Uncle Tom Campbell's wrath.

And, oddly enough, contrary to public opinion, the majority of the kids who come under the classification "transient" are people who have left their homes to come to British Columbia to seek work. But once again, as every one knows, there is very little work available in the province at the moment and probably in the near future. "It's somewhat like a depression situation," said Mullin.

However, though the hostel problem at the moment is not good a more critical situation looms. At the end of August both the Y Lodge and Alexandra House Hostels must close. The Beatty Street Hostel will be closed on September 8. And at this point there will be no

### ENGLEPOOCH

Myrona Morton, leader of the Northern Lunatic Fringe (NLF) tells me that they successfully infiltrated police lines and radicalized a police dog. The pooch in question was well-known German Shepard 'Sabre', two time winner of the 'Dog of the Year Award'.

One night, not too long ago Sabre was investigating a suspected burglary attempt with Detective Sergeant Bill Morse, but Sabre was not going to have any part with assisting to put one of his brothers in jail.

Using a quick diversionary tactic, Sabre spun around and took a chunk out of Morse that eventually required some eighteen stitches to close the wound.

Myrona reports that the dog is being 'rehabilitated'. But then, Myrona said with a twinkle in her eye: 'We've already gotten to over seventy-five percent of the canine corps. So expect a continuation of this sort of underground activity.'

A tip of the hat to the repeated good work of the Northern Lunatic Fringe.

### ENGLEBANFF

The word is that people are getting hassled at the Banff Park Gates. The usual RCMP routine: identification checks, search, and that sort of thing.

So if you're on your way through the park, keep your dope well hidden and your knowledge of your civil rights visible.

held this Friday night at the Pender Auditorium. Running from 8 p.m. - 2 a.m. it is being produced in an effort to accumulate funds to provide legal assistance to people busted for street offences. Most of these offences, as is well known, are generally trumped-up efforts on the part of the police to intimidate young people.

The fund will provide a resource to these people to acquire good legal defense and perhaps a modicum of legal justice. So I urge you to attend the benefit which will feature local rock bands, a trial of Uncle Tom Campbell, free food and other goodies all for \$1.73.

Unlike B.C. Hydro, the sponsors have assured me that they will make change.

### ENGLEMAZE

Came into the office last week and had my mind jumped around to discover the following circular in my box:

AMERICAN COMMITTEE FOR THE DEFENSE OF THE ACCUSED ASSASSIN OF RICHARD M. NIXON.

I immediately ran out to get a paper to see if it was true. However, just as I rounded the corner at Carrall & Powell I was stopped short by an American tank rumbling down the street, machine guns ablaze. I jumped back into a store front, pulled out the hand grenade I carry for such occasions and then quickly leapt atop it, opened the hatch and dropped the grenade in.

In a fiery explosion I disarmed the metal monster and then resumed my stroll to the news vendor's.

### ENGLEPATON THE TANK

John Wilcock, founder of the UPS and currently editor of Other Scenes, a New York based underground paper, sent us the following compliments:

"I still think the Georgia Straight is the best underground paper in North America and I'm glad you seem to be getting more and more comprehensive."

Wilcox, my boy, I couldn't have been more comprehensive myself.

### ENGLETAXED

A couple of years ago a man was arrested in The Bayshore Inn for "obtaining a bottle of wine under false pretences" by a Constable Muir. This man, Christian Bahner, was forced to spend the night in jail and when Constable Muir was informed that he could not charge Bahner with false pretences, Muir vindictively went ahead and charged the man with being drunk in a public place. Bahner was easily cleared of this charge and as a result he sued both the Bayshore Inn (who were complicit in the false arrest proceedings) and Constable Muir for false arrest.

Bahner won an equally easy conviction against both parties and was awarded \$3,500 in damages from the Bayshore Inn and \$2,500 plus \$75 (lawyer's fee) from Constable Muir.

The chief justice presiding in the case said: "Muir had found from the justice of the peace that he had made a grave error and, instead of admitting it and releasing the accused with appropriate apologies as he ought to have done, he sought to protect himself by laying a baseless charge not previously thought of, a sorry misconduct and one which saddens me to discover in a member of our usually fair-minded and well-conducted police force."

But that's not the end of the affair. No siree.

The police department then took the matter to City Council and asked them to pay the award made against Muir. And lo and behold if the city did not cough up the money - \$2500 - about two months ago, just about the time of the riot stick controversy.

And that's how justice wrks in your friendly local 24 hour a day police force.

### ENGLECATHYA BIRD AGAIN

When I began this week's column I had writer's crimp. Sat down, fingers shaking, little beads of sweat breaking out on my brow, a general feeling of ennui and other symptoms indicating to awesome fear that I might not be able to entertain you this week. And after looking back over this column I see I was right, but at least it got written.

Which brings to mind the words of J. J. Billy-Claude: "In an age of seriousness, take a long bath in a tub full of fraudulence."

Well, whether it is or not, I want to take these few moments out to wish you the very best in the coming week, and all that sort of thing which your mom and dad would say to their friends as they were about to leave for a funeral.

Love, Engledink.



*This is the American tank that Engledink  
disarmed on Carral St. early this week.*

place whatsoever for young people to go.

Now if, at this time, the majority of young people who are travelling have not left the city it is quite possible that our mayor's rancor could draw out even further in his harassment of the young, and could play a part in the next stage of his campaign to "clean up the city" for the oldsters.

And it is to the continuing condemnation of not only this city but the entire country that they feel that any young person who slings a napsack over his or her back during the summer and takes off travelling is nothing more than a commie pinko slob. Travel has always played an important part in an individual's education, but not, it seems, in North America where the Puritan Ethic receives far more attention than the broadening of one's personal scope.

At any rate, the situation we have witnessed in the last few weeks with police action against youth could appear like a tiny street skirmish when compared with possibilities of what might happen when the hostels close down at the end of the summer leaving hundreds of young kids with literally no place to go.

Except, of course, going to jail.

### ENGLEJOKE

You can lead a man to smack but you can't make him smart.

### ENGLESHRINK

Well attending a soiree on Saturday evening, your trusty Birdhumper engaged UBC psychiatrist Conrad Schwartz in a conversation regarding the Faculty Club takeover in 1968 after a speech given up there by Jerry Rubin.

Schwartz took a rather paternalistic approach to the whole affair which, as I remember, was an occasion of pure joy.

"You realize of course, that the affair was rather immature," said Schwartz. "The entire faculty was meeting once an hour to report the situation to the authorities and if any real danger had emerged, we would have been able to more than adequately cope with it."

I smiled rather patronizingly at the profound lack of real understanding shrink Schwartz revealed of the "quiet revolution". "And you realize, of course," I replied, "that over two hundred people were turned on for the first time that night?"

At that he blanched and I scuttled back to regroup with my friends Marc Caccachioni and Dianne Bremmer, from whence we carried out the remainder of the evening in exalted frivolity.

### ENGLEFUND

In case you haven't noticed elsewhere in this week's paper there is a People's Defence Fund Benefit being





Gay Power! But what is it? Gay power is the power to turn the discrimination game about-face and use it against people and institutions which exploit gays. There are several business concerns in our city which make fists-full of money from the gay community, all the while treating them in a condescending manner, refusing them service if they act in a particularly faggoty fashion and often charging them rip-off prices when they can count on it not affecting their straight customers.

Why are dragqueens not served in the bar of the Castle? Why are you asked to leave if you kiss a fellow gay, flick your wrist once too often or wear too revealing a T-shirt? Afraid of having the straight clientele offended? Haw! If the gay crowd left on any given night the beer slingers would be left serving two or three tired prostitutes and a drunken middle-aged couple hitting every bar before being escorted home by the cops. And did you ever see a straight kicked out for offending the gays?

Why are gay magazines at the World Wide News sealed in plastic bags? I refer not to actual nudes but to physique mags with no more flesh showing than in any fashion magazine. We have as much right to see what we are paying for as those who buy Playboy, Topper etc. . . . And why are these magazines subject to tax (whose tax?) while others are not? Scream rip-off next time and see what happens.

What can we do about these practices? Well we can start with the Castle by depriving them of the bulk of their business one night a week. A group of gays has asked me to announce that starting this week, Thursday is THE day. All gays are asked to drink anywhere and everywhere except the Castle on Thursdays. It may take several weeks to get all gays behind it but I'm confident that self-respect will demand that everyone join this fight for total liberty to be as gay in public as straights are straight.

\* \* \* \*

No, I wasn't putting you on. The Vancouver Street Theatre Group needs make-up and costumes and I thought maybe a few drag queens, professional or otherwise, might have some contributions to make. So if you do have something in that line to offer call Al at 681-0397.

\* \* \* \*

Many people, gay and straight, have written to me for advice, help, information, or simply to air their views. But friends of mine tell me that many more would like to get in touch but for one reason or another can't or won't write. So I have decided to make myself available to the public at large every Thursday from 10:00AM to 4:00PM. Drop into the Straight Office at 56A Powell Street or phone 688-3686 and ask for Q.Q. I see this as a gay information and/or aid service. I'm ready, are you?

Anyone wishing to receive a brochure telling you how and where to meet gay people in Vancouver can write to Box 8969 Station H, Vancouver. The fellow who prints and distributes these brochures and helps new gays get together is highly dependable, the ultimate in discretion and an all around good head. He is sincerely interested in helping you if you want to be helped. Tell him Q.Q. sent you.

\* \* \* \*

AND THIS WEEK. . . . .

A THORN to the post office for forcing me to print old letters due to a shortage of new ones. If you want to get a message to me fast you can bring it down to the office or phone it in.

A ROSE to Vancouver Police for a "no hassel" policy towards the gay clubs in particular and gays in general. Several incidents recently brought to my attention renew my faith.

A THORN to the weatherman for last weekend. Cruising in the rain is NOT in!

A ROSE with A THORN to whoever decided to paint the Castle Hotel such a swish shade of pink!

\* \* \* \*

A WORD TO THE GAY. . . . .  
Hi,

My sexual desires have always had a man as their object. Yet, during my high-school days, I did not know that there were others such as I and thought I was some sort of wierd monster. I now suspect it was guilt resulting from masturbation and homosexual phantasies that roused my interest in religion. At any rate, the day came when I felt that in the church could be found the answer to all life's questions and problems. But, after nine and one half years at various theological colleges and seminaries, the day also came when I had to face the terrible certainty that it held no answers at all. So now I who once looked forward to a vocation as a co-worker with God sort and despatch mail at our central post-office.

So what is life all about now? Well, I can see no significance to life except that which results from meaningful relationships with other persons. But I am as

frustrated in this quest as I was in my pursuit of God. I have not made friends. My sexual contacts - which did not begin until after I had left the church - have been transitory and promiscuous.

I guess I am a bit of a square. Don't drink. Am not a party man. Don't dance. Am definitely not interested in the drug scene. While I may be a square I am not the least bit inhibited when it comes to sex nor am I the least bit concerned that the straight world might find out that I am a homosexual. Whatever life has meant in the way of failure and defeat it has brought a real measure of self-knowledge, acceptance of what I am, and determination to live life like it is. But I can't go on doing it alone. Where do I go from here?

F.W.

Dear F.W.

Your letter points out a great need for gay social activities outside the club scene. If anyone has any ideas I would like to hear from them. A movement is afoot to form a society to organize such activities so take heart. Young and old alike will benefit when we can meet and socialize in non-night club situations.

Q.Q.

Dear Q.Q.

Congratulations on your new 'format' I am a relative 'new comer' to the gay scene but I realize the great need for a good gay information column, and I'm sure you will do a first rate job from now on.

As I said, I am a relative new-comer to the gay scene. Since I came out about a month ago I have been the happiest human being alive; but 'twas not always so.

When I was eleven years old my family moved to the U.S. from Canada. For economical reasons we lived with an Aunt who had two sons, the youngest of which was fifteen (I will call him Clyde) Clyde, it seems, was going through the 'normal' homosexual phase that just about everyone goes through. As we shared the same room, it was quite easy for Clyde to focus his attention on me. Each nite Clyde would come into the bedroom and start to wrestle with me (I being the youngest, was already in bed) One thing led to another and he would end up under the covers with me for a few minutes, after which he would retreat to his own bed as if nothing had happened. The whole time he used me as though I were an inanimate object, and I hated him for it.

This I suppose was a turning-point in my life and I have been gay ever since.

By the time I was fifteen we had moved six times to three different cities, never being in one place long enough to make good friends (gay or otherwise). With only a few mere acquaintances and no outlet for my new sexual desires whatever, I slipped into a terrible state of depression.

My opportunity for escape came when my parents decided to go on a second honeymoon, I was alone for a full week. As soon as I saw the car drive away I went to the cupboard and swallowed what I thought to be a vast overdose of sleeping-pills. It wasn't and I woke up twenty-four hours later with the bitter realization that I had failed. Still depressed and more ashamed of myself than ever I just wept till there simply were no more tears to cry. Over the next three years I became more withdrawn than ever, and mainly because of nerves I gained ninety-eight pounds.

I will celebrate my nineteenth birthday next month, and for the first time in eight years I'm really looking forward to it. Over the past few months I lost sixty pounds, and each morning when I look at myself in the mirror I no longer feel sick to my stomach, I smile and look to each new day as a happy and fulfilling experience.

I have made many new friends in the short month since I came out, and many of them have noticed a marked difference in my personality since my first visit to a certain person's home, and I can never thank this person enough. How can you thank a person for the gifts of hope and happiness?

This letter is probably too long to publish in full, but I'm sure there are other Gary Broadys like myself who might get something out of it. And if their conscience was eased just a bit by reading this it was all worth while, for I know there is nothing more pathetically lonely than despising yourself for what you are.

G.B.

P.S. If parts of this sound familiar, it should as I have told them to you in person.

Dear G.B.

Thank you for a letter which I hope will inspire many young gays to recognize and accept themselves and to start life anew from that point. Your story does sound familiar but I doubt if you have ever told it to me personally. It sounds familiar because it is part of my story and part of the stories which could be told by many gays. The "certain person" you refer to is no doubt the person whose brochure I plugged a few paragraphs back. I hope others will seek his help as you did.

Q.Q.

Dear Q.Q.

As you can see this letter has been slapped together in a matter of minutes simply because I am very far behind in everything (not that way right now) and because I will soon be called away. . . . but I felt your last column desired some reply from me. . . . (please note my letters are usually not so scrawny).

. . . . .A) You make a thing of the gay hiding (in a sense) (which I would love to go into in great depth but haven't the time right now) but yet you your self hide behind initials. . . . ? Should I ask why?

. . . . .B)The homosexual is seeking acceptance from

the straight world and yet he is the first to condemn his own kind (the queens etc. . . 1st col. . .)

. . . . .You ask if there is some kind of a movement afoot (or anywhere else for that matter. . . .) well mine isn't right at this very second but by Sept. hopefully it will be. . . . In a matter of seconds I hope to get some idea of it across. . . . such as it WILL NOT be a gay liberation thing as we gays are legal in Canada now if everyone would only except it love and live it all would be well (I ask for too much you say give me a chance and we shall see.)

I am looking for people that would like to form the "thing" with me. . . . only one requirement is made and that is that they must be free and willing to admit to the world at large that they are Gay. . . . So what happens thing. . . well some thing along the lines of getting the average gay except what he is with in himself. . . . helping those around him to accept it and hopefully passing on the exception to that kid just starting. . . a development of a bond in the gay world so that people in love will be permitted to side step all this hogwash about a different one every night the ideal being to form relationships that will last for life times because it is desired. . . the forming of at least one club that is a social club and not a cruising area. . . . the bring out of gays in general so that they realize they are NOT ALONE AND that somewhere there is someone for them. . . I could go on but much has yet to come down you have the general idea. . . perhaps some day at your convenience (I work out of town 5 days out of every ten) you can stop by my broom closet and I can give you some kind of idea of what I hope to form and eventually achieve. . Please be so kind as to not publish this letter at least not in the way it is written. . . but I would not in the way it is written. . . but I would appreciate it if you could advise of anyone desiring to form this thing feel free to publish my name (yes thats right) and address if you so desire otherwise once again forgive this mess and please above all forgive the typing (would you believe I used to get A's in it)?

Many thanks any advice other than typing lessons you care to offer would be greatly appreciated and I can really use any and all as I have never done anything along three lines before and it would be so nice for the thing to work our (and not turn out to be in the shape this letter is) (many thanks once again. . . and congratulations if you have made it this far) (P.S. the thing I hope to develop will not be another Inner Circle. . . never heard of it ask at the crises centre about it. . .)

With heart felt thanks. . . Keep up the good work.  
Gerry Brunet

Dear Gerry,

Sounds like you have had some great ideas. Will you phone me to morrow at the G.S. office? I have a group of people who would like to rap with you and maybe get something going soon!

Q.Q.

AND SO. . . . .

Remember that I am now available to be rapped at any and every Thursday. Drop in and say hello.  
Q.Q.

The Stereo Boutique is now open to offer PEOPLE prices below wholesale. As direct importers we eliminate greedy middlemen. We sell: DUAL DYNA TEAC SONY GARRARD THORENS HEATH BENJAMIN WHARFEDALE STAX FANE LAFAYETTE SCOTCH SANSUI ELECTRA SHERWOOD TANDBERG GOLDRING STUDIO-TONE RICHARD ALLEN RECTILINEAR AKAI POLY-PLANAR AUTOMATIC RADIO AR HARMON-KARDON AUDIO-TECHNICA PANASONIC ACOUSTONE PICKERING STANDAR MCINTOSH GOODMAN'S PE PHILLIPS BARZILAY DOKORDER B&O TRUSONIC NATIONAL TECHNIKS JBL KENWOOD SUPEREX PIONEER KLH EV STANTON MARANTZ CONCORD FISHER JANTZEN KLIPSCH ROBERTS NIVICO MONARCH CARLSON NORESCO LLOYDS CLARKE EMPIRE TANNOY REVOX ADC JENSEN YAMAHA SHARPE SINUS JVC ONKYO ATLAS TOKAI KRACO CRAIG Lenco CORAL AMPEX SHURE TELEX DECCA BOSE GRADO SCOTT NIKKA CROWN ALTEC REBCO BOGEN ROTEL NIKKO SOUND AZTEC LEAR QUAD RSC BOSAK BASF TRIO UTAH UHER WALD LWE EMI BSR AGS RCA. For the lowest prices in Vancouver for the stereo equipment you want, drop by and rap with us at 2560 W. Broadway, 738-3733, between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. Monday to Saturday, Sunday by appointment.

PEACE.





## Green Peace Is Beautiful

Irving Stowe

"If part of our heritage is our wilderness, and if the measure of Canada is the quality of the life available to Canadians, then we must act should there be any threat to either. We must act to protect the freshness of our air and the purity of our water; we must offer leadership to the world and withstand the cries of complaining vested interests...."

P.E. Trudeau, April 1970

(While Irving Stowe is on holiday, his column for this issue was written by Jim Bohlen.)

### PARKLANDS INTO WASTELANDS

The amount of paper represented by this column is equivalent (for one edition of the GEORGIA STRAIGHT) to one 6 inch diameter tree 75 feet high. My respects to that tree, and I am planting two to take its place. Thus, having fulfilled my responsibility to nature, I can proceed in clear conscience.

British Columbia is the last frontier in North America for relatively cheap exploitation of mineral wealth, water supplies, and forest resources. The whole world casts its covetous eye on our natural resources. The voices of Sell-sell-sell dominate our government, and the money for exploitation is rapidly centering attention to our land. The articulate voices for preservation of the land are few, although loud and ringing with passionate conviction. The people want and need the land to be preserved.

The people, where able, come back to the unspoiled land when they are driven to the need for it by the ever increasing pace of modern urban living. Love for the land is built in to the genetic heritage of all men. For the millions of years that it took for homo sapiens to evolve, the background to that development has been the land. When all else is gone, there still remains the land from which to seek sustenance. We must see to it that large areas of this beautiful land with all its natural wild life and appearance is held inviolate, away from the reach of human exploitation and "management" for all time.

Ken Farquharson, my colleague from the Sierra Club of B.C., in last week's edition of the Straight described the primary conservation issues in an area near the Lower Mainland which presently confront us. I will attempt to enlarge on the forestry aspects of the conservation scene in B.C.

### TARGET: B.C. PARKS

The Sierra Club, fresh from its unprecedented victories in influencing legislation which removed vast areas of primeval forest from the chainsaw in the state of Washington, recognized at once that preservation of forests south of the U.S.A.-Canada border would put more pressure on those untapped and unprotected forest lands in British Columbia. Conservation, being international in scope, knowing no boundaries, inspired the Sierra Club to go where the action is. So here we are, a handful of "trouble makers" (you better believe it!), trying to resist the full thrust of the lumber industry demands for our forest lands, the lumber from which will be exported to the U.S. to fill the insatiable hunger of rampant consumerism.

Why all the pressure by loggers to obtain permits to cut down the forests in our PROVINCIAL PARKS? Why aren't they willing to go elsewhere in the Province, to the millions of acres left of provincially owned timber? It is because it is highly profitable to cut virgin parkland timber, especially if



it contains coast variety old-growth Douglas-fir. The clear wood which is obtainable only from old-growth timber has an extremely high demand from the market. What price premium? The price is sufficiently high to return the lumbermill a profit of almost 20 times that of ordinary returns obtained from construction lumber. It is like finding diamonds in a coal mine. It is the lust for this quick profit which motivates the lumber industry to go after old growth timber. Soon, the only old growth will be in the parks and you can imagine, then, what pressures will be on the Provincial Parks Dept., who have the legal right, without going to the people first, to trade off these lands. Witness the Strathcona Park trade of some of the richest timberlands left on Vancouver Island for the so-called bird sanctuary that is supposed to exist at Cape Scott, and mineral claims preempt any other claims in our parklands.

### LET'S TAKE A TRIP:

Have you ever been to the new Long Beach Park on the West Coast of Vancouver Island? If you have, do you remember the route? In case you forgot, and for those of you who have never made the trip - let's go now.

As the ferry from Horseshoe Bay nears the Vancouver Island east coast you can see what looks like smoke from a forest fire over the area directly in front of you. Upon closer inspection you discern that this smoke is belching forth from stacks located near the city of Nanaimo. One learns that this emanates from the Harmac Pulp Mill, belonging to MacMillan-Bloedel and Co. If you are lucky, the wind as you enter Departure

Bay will be the prevailing West to East wind. If you are not, your landing at Nanaimo will be accompanied by a stench that some residents (those who work at the mill) liken to that of money. You, the innocent traveler, will be scanning the waterfront for the sewage outfall which your nose insists is only ten feet away from you. Upon inquiry, a knowledgeable source informs you that the smell only occurs when the "digesters are blown", and that this operation is performed when the wind blows away from Nanaimo. For the readers general information, stench from this mill can be smelled at Point Grey in Vancouver, which is down-wind from the Harmac mill about thirty miles across Georgia Strait.

From this sort of greeting to Vancouver Island, one should be somewhat prepared for what follows. After an uninteresting ride up the Island to Parksville (someone's ghastly joke, no doubt), one travels west towards Alberni. About halfway there, past drab landscape, one's senses are suddenly assailed from right and left by an invigorating and delicious odor which was hardly, at this point, expected. Imagine, too, the awesome sight of immense trees standing shoulder to shoulder apparently guarding a kingdom against incursion. One is amazed that this wonder of smell and sight was allowed to stand, apparently untouched by the chainsaw. Then, suddenly, the mystery is clear. Written clearly for all to see, on the chocolate brown stained wooden sign with bold gold letters is the names of this grove of trees. H. R. MacMillan Park, it says. How touching, that this great pioneer industrialist philanthropist set aside for future generations from HIS land, a few acres of primeval "museum forest", estimated to be about one day's worth of the annual provincial cut of timber. After such display of royal largesse, one looks forward with some anticipation for the next marvel to greet the senses. It is not long in coming.

Soon, one sees another apparent forest fire, the smoke of which seems trapped between mountains in a valley. And so it is, the pulp mill again, dominating the scene in treeless, cheerless (and no wonder) towns of Alberni and Port Alberni. The smell of money hangs heavy over that land, and one moves on as quickly as possible towards Long Beach.

### A HERITAGE OF STUMPS

Along the thirty miles or so of ex-logging road, which is the official public access to the Long Beach area from Alberni, one is persistently aware of the physical scene. Mile after mile after mile of cut-over land, stumps, weeds, with here and there a grove

continued next page

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**"Miracle Waters Street Band"**

at Queen Elizabeth Plaza on: **July 31 at 7:30 P.M.**  
**August 5 at 12:00 P.M. + 7:30 P.M.**

**FREE FREE FREE**

**RIGHT ON!**



# Green Peace

*continued*

of new growth, and once in a while a small sign. The sign contains information like: "Plantation #1234 of the XYZ Company, planted in 1963." On several occasions I strained my eyes to see the "vigorous young growth" expected to be present seven years after being replanted, only to be disappointed by the desolate emptiness of the land. Is this to be the heritage we are leaving to our children? Oh well, one is tempted to rationalize, we are all consumers of wood products and, therefore, are complicit with the logger (or are we?) So, dejectedly, we move on through the stump-strewn countryside towards Long Beach, a sanctuary reprieved by law from the chainsaw and other despoliation of the land, saved in the nick of time by an alert and aware Federal Government (sound of trumpets blaring in the background), OH YEAH???

On each side of the road towards Tofino, there is evidence of recent large scale logging. Residents of the area were not certain where the new Federal Parks Land boundaries were going to be, but they knew what the ground rules for federal occupation of private lands are. They are worth noting:

1. All owners of property within Federal Park boundaries have three years during which time they are to wrap up their affairs prior to government expropriation at fair value.
2. Those individuals and companies with timber interests in the lands have FOUR YEARS in which to take out timber prior to expropriation!

### RIP-OFFS NEXT 4 YEARS

According to residents, every piece of available road building equipment in the vicinity has been purchased or leased by the logging companies and they have been building logging roads on these lands at an accelerating pace. One can reasonably expect that this area will be the centre of timber cutting for the next four years. By the time the federal government has jurisdiction over these lands there will be miles and miles of stumps left for the people, who will have to wait several generations, if ever, before the land is restored to some semblance of its prior self. Somehow, this logging exploitation must be stopped! Long Beach, between the silvered piles of driftwood and the rocky promontories and the sand and the water, is truly a lovely place to be.

What can be done about pollution? Pulp mill stench, pulp mill effluent being dumped into watercourses, and other pollutants from the forest industry can be prohibited by law, and if enough people protest for a long enough period of time and often enough, enforceable laws will eventually be passed. Pulp mill output and expansion are ultimately regulated by consumer demand. So long as people use paper products we will have mills which convert wood fibre into paper. There is no doubt that a closed cycle zero pollution process will be developed and used, with the consumer paying the ultimate price for its development and implementation, like it or not. B.C. has vast quantities of wood fibre; if this resource is properly managed, it can prove to be a strong economic base for many people to earn a livelihood. Good management of the forests depends upon the public vigilance of forestry practices. DO NOT HESITATE to protest the dastardly deeds being done to our heritage. Don't think that your protests fall on deaf ears, and that they will not be responded to. Many countries manage their forests well. This is due to the public demanding it. Don't listen to the plaintive cries from industrialists about the diminution of their profits. Sweden and Finland, with far less bountiful forest lands, are more than competitive with products from the B.C. forest industry. These countries practice excellent forestry; they do it because the public, through the government, demands it. Incidentally, for the benefit of any economists among the readers, Sweden has a higher per capita income than Canada.

### HALT PARK LOGGERS NOW!

But YOU CANNOT REPLACE BY LEGISLATION an 800 year old twelve-foot diameter two-hundred-fifty foot high Douglas-fir TREE, therefore you must act NOW to save our parks from the loggers, and to CREATE large new parks NOW, before all the primeval lands



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are cut over. Right now, as you read this, Strathecona Park is being logged, Tweedsmuir Park is being logged, Long Beach Park is being logged. YOU must ACT NOW to stop it.

The Sierra Club of B.C. is dedicated to a policy of militant conservationism. We need your support to help fight this battle and to indicate to us and our fellow Sierra Club members across North America, all 100,000 of them, that YOU MEAN TO SAVE YOUR OWN LAND.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST CHAPTER OF THE SIERRA CLUB (British Columbia-Alberta-Washington-Oregon-Montana-Idaho)

Sierra Club of B.C.  
4716 Belmont Avenue  
Vancouver 8, B.C.

ADMISSION FEE AND FUES:

Admission fee, \$5. per person; OR PER FAMILY, when members of an immediate family apply at the same time. Admission fee waived for full-time students; please supply name and location of school.

	Dues	Admission	Total
Regular	\$12.00	\$5.00	\$17.00
Spouse	6.00	5.00	11.00
Junior (12 to 21)	5.00	5.00	10.00
Supporting	25.00	5.00	30.00
Contributing	50.00	5.00	55.00

Dues are for one year's membership and renewal notices will be sent annually. Dues include subscription to Sierra Club BULLETIN.  
(U.S.A. funds or Canadian equivalent)

Sierra Club of B.C.: Date.....

I have informed myself about the purposes of the Sierra Club and wish to support them. I hereby apply for membership and enclose \$.....as admission fee and dues, which will be refunded if I am not elected.

Signature of Applicant.....

Print Name Mr.....

Mrs.....

Miss.....

Print Mailing Address.....

.....Zone.....

Tel.No.....If under 21, give date of birth.....

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2 MAN CAMP TRAILS TENT - 50.00

3 MAN M.P.C. TENT (WITH FLY) - 75.00

OPEN WEDNESDAYS 'TILL 9 SAT 'TILL 6



TRIPPING  
OUT??---

In the following cities armouries and other military buildings, denoted by D.N.D., have been turned into free youth hostels, headed by National Hostel Task Force contacts. Accommodations, addresses and contacts are as follows:

Charlottetown at Brighton Compound — 50 beds see Brian Bulmer  
St. John's at Building #530, CFB St. John's — 50 beds see Jim O'Dea  
Montreal at St. Lambert St., Longueuil — 300 beds  
Ottawa-Hull at De Salaberry Armoury, Tache Blvd, Hull — 100 beds  
London at Former HQ Building on Queen and Rich

mond Sts., — 50 plus beds, see Tom Lodge  
Kingston at Building #2, Old Artillery Complex — 100 beds, see Andy Charters  
Thunder Bay at HMCS Griffin — 100 beds, see Peter Richtig, Iian Angus, Joe Fiorito  
Winnipeg at HMCA Chippawa — 100 beds for males, 50 beds for females, see Ron Wally  
Calgary at H Hut near Mewata Armoury — 100 beds see Bill Dixon  
Edmonton at Ortona Armoury — see Wendy Ault  
Vancouver at Beatty Street Armoury — 100 beds see Gordie Mullen, Lyn Adkins, Denis Robideau  
There may be armouries opened as hostels in Revelstoke and Regina. We'll let you know.

DO IT! - ACROSS CANADA...

CITY	HOSTEL	TRAVELLING CONTACT	ACCOMODATIONS	OTHER INFORMATION
NEWFOUNDLAND				
St. John's	St. John's United Church	YMCA	\$3 per night snack and breakfast	The YMCA is starting a Drop-In Centre two to three nights a week. Drug Drop-In Centre (Crisis Centre) 244 Water Street — open 24 hours a day
Corner Brook		Jim Boyle		A youth theatre run by Jim Boyle is an arts/plays type of place. The police are known to pick-up hitchhikers. The fine can run from \$5 to \$10
Gander				The Gander Airport is open 24 hours a day. Possible, but not invited to sleep at airport.
Eastport Festival (near Gander)			Memorial Univ. \$1 or \$1.50 per night	Consists of arts and crafts. Runs from July through to Aug.
NOVA SCOTIA				
Halifax	YMCA, YWCA 1565 South Park St., 422-6437	YMCA, YWCA	beds, showers, breakfast for: 50 males, 25 females 25 cents per night	Halifax Communication Society
Truro	Plug-In YMCA Drop-In Centre Victoria St., 893-9602		30 beds for 20 male, 10 female \$1.25 per night	
NEW BRUNSWICK				
Fredericton	Holy Cross Hostel	Father Dick Renshaw CSC, Holy Cross House of Studies, 845 Montgomery St.	50 cents per night 20 beds, breakfast 9pm to 9am	INSIGHT (Drug Aid Centre) 248 Brunswick St., 454-5505
Moncton				
Saint John				Drug Aid Association, Drop-In Centre Several Drop-In Centres
QUEBEC				
Montreal		Community Switchboard, 282 St. Catherine St., 861-4502		Gavin Turley, YMCA, Drummond St., George Beaudry, Youth Clinic, Jeanne Mance, 843-7885 Guy Simard, TELL IS AS IT IS, 203 Prince Arthur W.,
ONTARIO				
Ottawa	Lisgar Collegiate, Lisgar and Driveway,	Craig Drittrich, Drop-In Centre, 70 Nicholas St., 235-1113	up to 100 beds, 60 cents per night open at 10 pm evening snacks feed-in at 2pm	Drop-In Centre
Toronto	YMCA STOP-OVER 40 College Street, YWCA 21 McGill Street.	John Piper, National Council of YMCA'S 2160 Yonge St.  Christine Brown National YWCA, 571 Jarvis Street	68 men 25 cents per bed, 25 cents for breakfast run by Mr. John Britton  30 girls, run by Mrs. Fran Martin	Barbara Dresner, c/o Trailer Project, 150 Beverly St.,
Kitchener		Stephen Baetz, 42 College Street		Fat Angel Drop-In Centre, 42 College Street,
Sault Ste. Marie	YMCA	YMCA	50 cents per night 30 beds, breakfast included	Drop-In Centre BRIDGE, 613 Wellington St. E., 949-4700, A Van goes along the highway during the evening to clear it.
Sudbury	Sudbury's Thing, Old Line Mill Site, 6 miles east of city	YMCA	25 cents per night	Transportation to the hostel
Wa-Wa	presently organizing a hostel to be the: R.C. Mission Church on the Mission Road		30 to 40 beds	
Thunder Bay	Fort William YMCA, 132 Archibald St., 623-8411		40 beds for 20 male, 20 female 50 cents per night open until 10 pm	Drop-In Centre, 130 North Syndicate If you arrive at the YMCA after 10 pm. you can go to the Recreation Centre down the street.
Peterborough	Trent Crash Pad Headquarter House 283 King Street	Trent University	20 beds up to \$2 plus 3 meals	
St. Catharines	Youth Hostel 366 St. Paul Street in United Church	United Church Rev. Anthony Apreche	75¢ per night 40 beds breakfast included	
Windsor	YMCA	Bob Myers, United Community Services (back-up services)	15 beds \$3 a night, no charge if person can't pay	The Post — set up by the Addiction Research Foundation a crisis centre open 9am to 3am includes: pamphlets (educational, financial information) general questions — drugs etc., rambling — food, shelter
MANITOBA				
Winnipeg	Provincial Hostel  Anglican and United Church	Ron Wally, C.R.Y.P.T., 250 York Street, 943-5596 Anglican and United Church 250 York St.,	60 beds  110 beds	contact C.R.Y.P.T.
Brandon	pending: YMCA 130 Vaughan St., Youth Hostel for Boys	\$1 per night 25 beds, breakfast included		YMCA will accomodate girls. Manitoba officials have established a hostel for boys on campus. Key person to contact: Mrs. Rysberry, Children's Aid Society (CAS)
SASKATCHEWAN				
Saskatoon	The Gypsy Mattress, 429 — 3 Ave., N., Citizens Committee	Toby Stewart, 653-1918  Dr. John Marian, 560 Medical Arts Building, 242-3525	40 beds for 20 males, 20 females donations accepted some food given	Municipal Teen Centre, Gail McKenzie, 617 MacPherson
Regina	House of Zodiak, 527-4229	Gary Stewart, 2322 Osler Ave.,	20 beds: 10 male, 10 female pending: 50 beds: 25 male, 25 female	Welfare will get you to the Manitoba boarder. J.D. Fraser, Regina Welfare Director.
Moose Jaw	Moose Jaw YM-YW 23 Fairford St. E.,		pending 12 beds: 6 male 6 female 50¢ per night 10pm to 8:30 am	
ALBERTA				
Edmonton	Stop-Over, 424-8047 Bob, Pat Brewster Boys' Clinic of Edmonton, 9425 — 109 A Ave., 422-4890 Oliver Brown			Inner Spirit, 10172 — 98 St., 429-2122 Y.O.U. 10124 — 99 St., 424-4648 Roy or Doug Trust (Crisis Centre) 12304 — 101 St., 479-4359 maybe jobs — ask for Dave McDowell Soft Machine (crash pad), 10611 — 87 Ave., 432-7125, Kerry, Dave, Andy
Calgary	Calgary Youth Aid Centre (CYAC), Paget Hall, 218 — 7 Ave., S.E., 264-1860	Bill Dixon	100 beds for: 75 male, 25 female donations or work 2 meals	Icarus, 1030 — 5 Ave. S.W., see: Ron Rauside, John Easten, 266-3574 Drug Information Centre, 266-1605 for crashing: Town Office or Anglican Minister, Ron Steers
Jasper				R.C.M.P. administer welfare. See Staff Sergeant Pringle It is illegal to sleep in the park without a fire permit. To sleep in camp grounds, tent and \$1 are necessary per night. Name checks are common. If you are under 18 for girls or 16 for boys, you will be sent home or to Social De- velopment Offices in Calgary.
Banff				Echo Creek Camping Crashing — contact: John Ellis, 1939 — 16 Ave., S.E., Drop-In Centre, see Al Brewer
Medicine Hat	YMCA	Bill Rae, 109 — 1st St. N.E., 527-3790	25¢ per night	
Lethbridge	pending Y hostel	Al Brewer, District Yout Representative, Administration Building	25 beds	Revs. Stoby and Scales, First United Church, 721 Bernard Ave., Lionel Wace, Dept. of Welfare
BRITISH COLUMBIA				
Kelowna				Henry Hudson HighSchool- feed-in NOW(Contact Centre), 736-7376
Victoria	two houses	Bernard Kenney, Victoria Cool-Aid P.O. Box 195	60 beds pending: 25 beds, 12 male, 12 female	City Welfare Dept. Catholic Charities Youth Hostel 50¢ per night
Vancouver	Alexander House — operating site for the Inner City Feed-In King George High School Burrard St., near downtown 681-0221 Pacific Hostel	Simon de Jong, Cool-Aid, 1822 West — 7th St., 736-9971	up to \$1 per night  250 beds for males only	



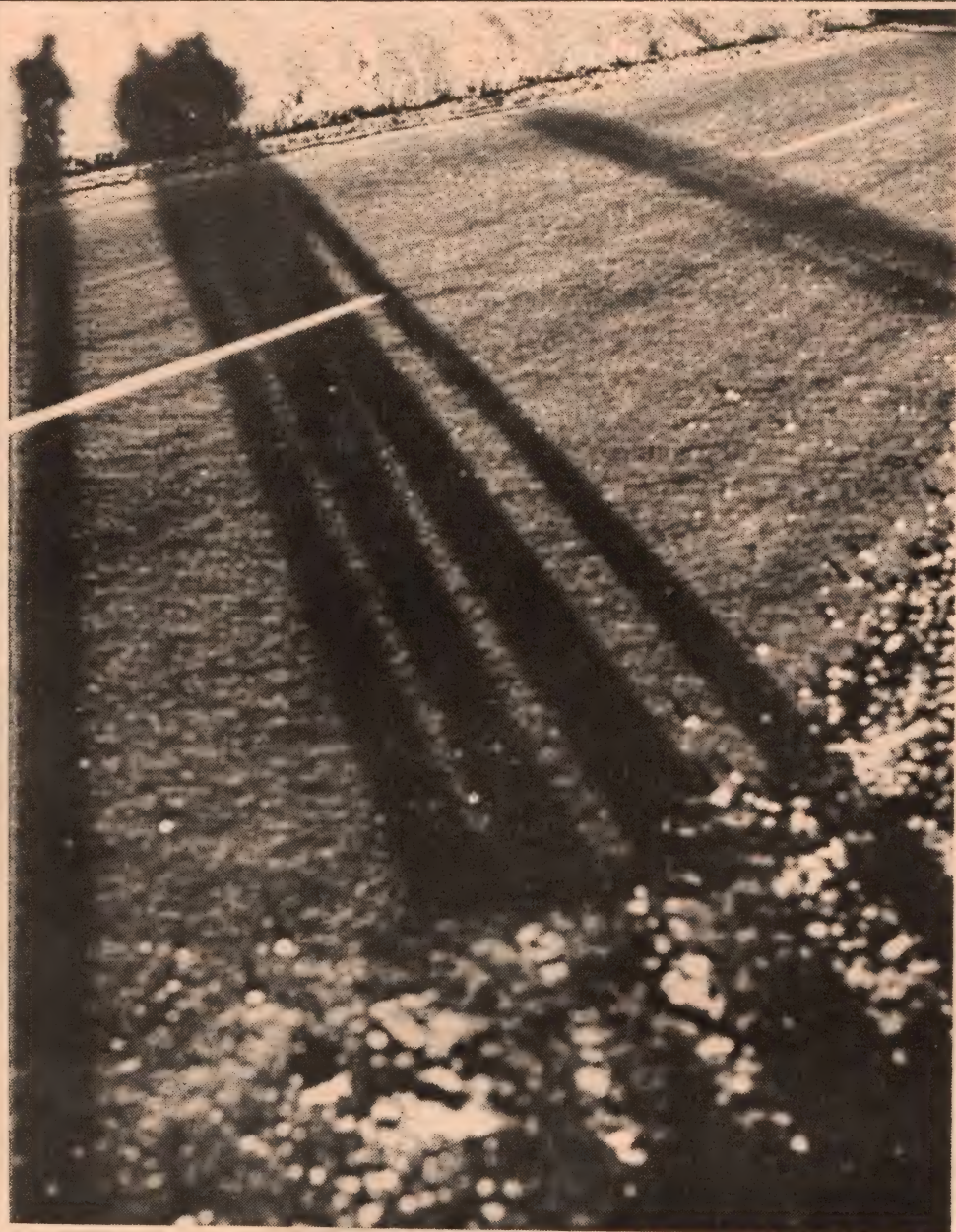


photo by gary betts

# TRIBES

BY

ALICE TOO

A lot of people have been writing into the column or dropping into the Straight Office inquiring about where to find land or at least what to look for when seeking it out. It's very difficult to give instructions on where a person is likely to find land because one has to know exactly what the person is looking for which requires a lot of time, and knowledge, which the front desk people don't have. However, it is possible to make a checklist of what to look for in potential land. Mother Earth News (Special Issue Two) has the following comprehensive checklist:

## I. LOCATION

Owner's or Broker's Name and Address: .....  
Distance to your job... Commutation Expense: .....  
Time: ..... Condition of Roads in winter: .....  
in spring: ..... Distance to: schools: ..... (school bus: ..... to church: ..... to town: ..... Telephone Available: ..... Electricity: ..... Mail Del: ..... Express: .....

## II. WATER SUPPLY

Town water: .Artesian well .Shallow well .Spring. .  
If other than town water have tested by State Health Dept. (free). Be sure you have a minimum of 2-3 gallon flow per minute even in dry season.

## III. SEWAGE DISPOSAL

Municipal: ..... septic tank: ..... cess pool: .....

## IV. LAND

Total Land Available: .....  
Should be at least 3/4 acre of good, level land. Total of 2 to 5 acres to include orchard, pasture, hay field, and land to grow stock feed.  
Size of Garden: ..... Depth of Soil: .....  
For family of five should eventually be 100 x 150. Dig holes several places. Top soil should be 7" deep; 12" is better. Important: if top soil only 6" 7" subsoil should then not be hardpan or deep gravel.  
Pasture: .....  
1/2 to 1 acre for goats; 1 to 2 acres for cow.

Hayfield: .....  
Not necessary—but will save you buying hay. 1 to 2 acres for 2 sheep; 2 acres for steer. 1/4 to 1/2 acre for goats; 2 acres for cow.

Land for grain crops: .....  
Part time farmer probably won't have time for grain. Additional 4-12 acres necessary to grow all livestock grain.

Woodlot: .....  
Enough for fireplace—fenceposts, etc.

Lay of land: .....  
At least 3/4 acre level; also hayfield level—pasture, woodland need not be level.

Natural Fertility: .....  
Observe present garden, vegetation, etc. Watch out for poor drainage, too sandy or too much clay, too many large stones.

## V. OUT BUILDINGS

Garage: ... Tool House: ... Workroom: ... Barn: ...  
Poultry House and/or Barn: .....  
Barn for dairy, rabbits and poultry ideally should contain a minimum of 500 sq. ft. floor area.

## VI. HOUSE

Whatever you can handle.

## VII. ORCHARD

Apple: ..... Peach: ..... Cherry: .....  
Plum: ..... Grape: ..... Raspberries: .....  
Strawberries: ... Blackberries: ... Blueberries: ...  
Currants: ..... Asparagus: ..... Rhubarb: .....  
An established orchard in good condition is worth money. For a family of 5 this should contain: 5 apple, 3 pear, 5 peach, 3 cherry, 2 plum trees, 10 grape vines. ....  
Small fruits: 50 raspberries, 100 strawberries, etc.

## VIII. OTHER

Shade trees: .....  
Fencing: .....  
(Good fencing is worth considerable)  
Length of growing season: .....

(Should be 120 days from frost to frost)  
Neighborhood: ... Land values going up or down: .....  
Kind of Neighbors: .....  
Possibility of disposal: ... Selling: ... Renting: ...  
Extra land available: .....  
Desirable place to retire to: .....  
Other people in neighborhood raising family food: .....  
Note tax rate: ..... Delinquencies in town: .....  
Is title sound: ..... Have lawyer search title: .....  
Any zoning restrictions against raising livestock, etc.: ...  
Asking price: .....  
How long property owned by seller: .....  
Assessed value: .....  
Insured value: .....  
What price did owner pay: .....  
(Sometimes you can get an idea by inquiring at the town recorder's office)  
Why does he want to sell: .....  
Is there a mortgage: .....  
Down payment needed: .....  
Estimated cost to repair: .....

\* \* \*

The MOTHER EARTH NEWS is available at Shum Organic Foods, 4366 Main, or by writing: MOTHER P.O. Box 38, Madison, Ohio, 44057 and sending \$9.00 for a years subscription (12 issues)

\* \* \*

Dear Alice Too,

Many books written by early settlers describing life in the 'new world' contain useful information for rural communities. The old Sears Catalogue now reprinted indicates the primitive technology available to farmsteads. Catherine Parr Traill's book The Canadian Settlers Guide originally published in 1885, now reprinted in paperback in the New Canadian Library Series seems especially useful. As the cover says, it "abounds with useful information from bread and pickle making to what to do if your cabin catches fire and how to combat loneliness in the Ontario bush". It tells how to raise vegetables, flowers and chickens, how to use simple implements and what to do in event of illness.

As regards the new commune type things, the experience at Canyon near Berkeley, are well worth reading about—see Stern's article, 'Trouble in Paradise', in the Ramparts publication, Eco-Catastrophe.

Finally, we are producing a booklet for Survival Day, October 14, dealing with alternative life and environmental styles—called New Structures. If any commune, especially in Alberta, can send us a brief note on what they have developed as an alternative life style, it would be appreciated and published—anonously if desired.

Sincerely,  
John Marsh,  
Survival Day, Alberta

Box 511, Sub. P.O. 91,  
Calgary 44, Alberta  
Canada

\* \* \*

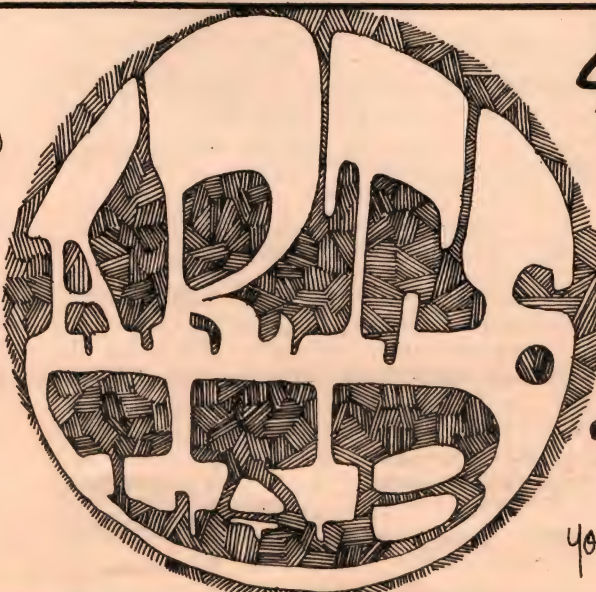
Everybody who can possibly make it should try to be at the Peoples' Defence Fund Benefit, Electric Airship Event, this Friday, at the Pender Auditorium. Over 60 brothers and sisters will be shoved through the courts by hysterical judges before August 7th in an attempt to crush the youth culture and demonstrations in Vancouver. We must support our brothers and sisters, in their journey through an alien land. There is a donation of \$1.73 at the door.

\* \* \*

Send all INFORMATION, ideas, criticisms, and visions to:  
Alice 2  
56a Powell Street  
Vancouver 4, B.C.

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pottery • theatre •  
dance • sculpture •  
painting • music •  
children's workshop •  
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# UNDERGROUND YIPPIE

One of our brothers was forced to go underground last week.

Al Baker, co-founder of Shum Organic Foods, is the first Vancouver Yippie to go underground rather than allowing himself to be locked away by the Social-Credit-Appointed Judges in this city. "They're hanging judges for sure," Al told the Straight.

Al was to have appeared in court for trial on Friday July 24. His charges were common assault (a pig), escaping police custody, and willful damage - Safeway Store and Toronto Dominion Bank windows at English Bay.

Al was one of 18 people charged during the Tuesday night police attack on hip people at English Bay a few weeks ago. That was the occasion on which police charged up and down the streets and beaches, clubbing and beating people, and giving no warning or chance for people to leave.

## "THEY WERE TRYING TO KILL ME"

Before being taken to the cop-shop on the night of his arrest, Al was beaten unconscious. "I was sure they were trying to kill me," he says. Al's own account of his arrest and the police brutality he experienced - much of which is supported by eyewitnesses - will appear in the next issue of the Straight.

Al was/is a mainstay of the hip community in Vancouver. He co-founded the Shum Organic Food Store; he initiated the joyous weekly Yippie picnics; he is a familiar figure at all sorts of community events - many of which he has helped to put on or helped to supply with free food.

Whenever you meet Al, you can always expect to receive a huge bear-hug of an embrace and a beautiful smile.

Whether he's embracing with his wife, playing with his child, or banging out rhythms on a drum during a street dance, Al always seems happy - but he's always ready to comfort those who aren't. Once, he even adopted a runaway boy and became his legal guardian.

## "HE'S SO GENTLE"

"Al would do anything to help people," says a friend who knows him well. "He'd never do anything to hurt you. . . he's so gentle. . . but you know that he's ready to die defending you from the pigs. . . he's ready to die to

## AL BAKER IS TOGETHER

### "AND IN THE END, THE LOVE YOU TAKE IS EQUAL TO THE LOVE YOU MAKE."

If the above statement is true, and I truly believe it is, Al Baker, in the end, will surely be coming in for some high energy loving.

Al has been forced underground by the Death Culture because his beautiful revolutionary energy was too much for a menopausal power structure to handle - he inspired happiness, freedom, and love where ever he happened. He had to be eliminated along with the every growing youth/life culture which is toppling the Pig Empire.

We are barbarians at the gates. We are outlaws. We will do what has to be done.

The following quickly scribbled letter from Al Baker was received from the underground:

Alice Too NLF/YIP  
quotes from Beatles

"In a way, it's really absurd the way the world has turned out to be. My first reaction is to wish everything to be nice and easy, just the way we're made to believe it is in school - everything a logical part of the cause and effect syndrome.

All I ever wanted to do was to be with my people, have a garden, build a house, enjoy a peaceful life, and play with our children in the grass. It's good that the relationship we have together is strong and real. We can be together with each other no matter what happens. I can close my eyes and see little Iyamoro crawl over to me and climb up my pants leg full of love for everyone. For the time being thinking will have to do.

### "ONCE THERE WAS A WAY TO GET BACK HOME."

I have had to go, as they say, "underground."

Our long hair, high spirits, and strong love for each other is too much for the Pig Empire.

When we were on the beach, Abercrombie and his Tac Squad came charging at us busting heads indiscriminately. The people resisted their actions and fought back, unfortunately I got caught.

I'm not the peace freak I was a year ago, when anything happened I was "much too high" to raise a hand against the pigs, even in defense of my brothers and sisters.

We are still the flower children but we have grown thorns.

I could have gone to court and played the game and proved my innocence. Made them believe that I'm not really the threat they know I am. I could use their

win the revolution."

Several days after he went underground, Al was interviewed by the Georgia Straight. The following is an excerpt from that interview:

G.S.: How does it feel to be underground?

Al: It feels right. Good. Free. High. It's like being on my first acid trip.

G.S.: Do you think that many other people in B.C. will be going underground over the next few years?

### "WE HAVE TO STOP PLAYING THE GAME"

Al: Yes - very many. We have no choice. We have to stop playing the arrest, bail, trial, jail game. We can't let them use the jails to keep us apart. We have to be together.

G.S.: What made you go underground?

Al: They're trying to use the courts to put me away. I don't believe the courts have any right to power over people. Nor do I think the police force has any right or come down on our beaches or streets and smash our brothers and sisters.

When I see them doing that, there is only one way for me to react: And that is to try to stop them with any means available - immediately.

And that's what I was arrested for. I was arrested for trying to protect our brothers and sisters from injury by the pigs.

G.S.: What do you expect the power-structure to do here over the next six months?

### "IT'S WAR AGAINST US"

Al: The government is going to continue to escalate its' war against us. Anytime you have a good time you can expect the police to be there to stop it.

G.S.: What do you plan to do now that you're underground?

Al: I want to stay together with my people. It's obvious that we're gonna have to defend ourselves in order to stay together. I want to get myself together with my people in the ways we've always been together - getting high together, making music together, friendship, making love together.

I also want to get myself together with my people in the new things we have to learn to do - defending ourselves, defending the good times we've found together, making a revolution together.

courts to protect me. I don't believe that any judge can grant us freedom! Our freedom is deep, strong love we have for ourselves and each other, and a magistrate has nothing to do with it. All they are trying to do is see if they can get us in their jails and separate us from each other. Getting us into the jails is easy enough, but not even death can keep us apart.

We must stand up for each other and not fear death. Our high spiritual experience, our acid experience, has shown us death and we have handled it. No one really wants to die, but to protect ourselves and our brothers and sisters we will have to give all of ourselves to the struggle.

This is a revolution without leaders!

This is not a bureaucratic revolution. Forms will not protect us. No amount of paper work will change anything. We must burn all the files. Our way of life is together, it is a winner.

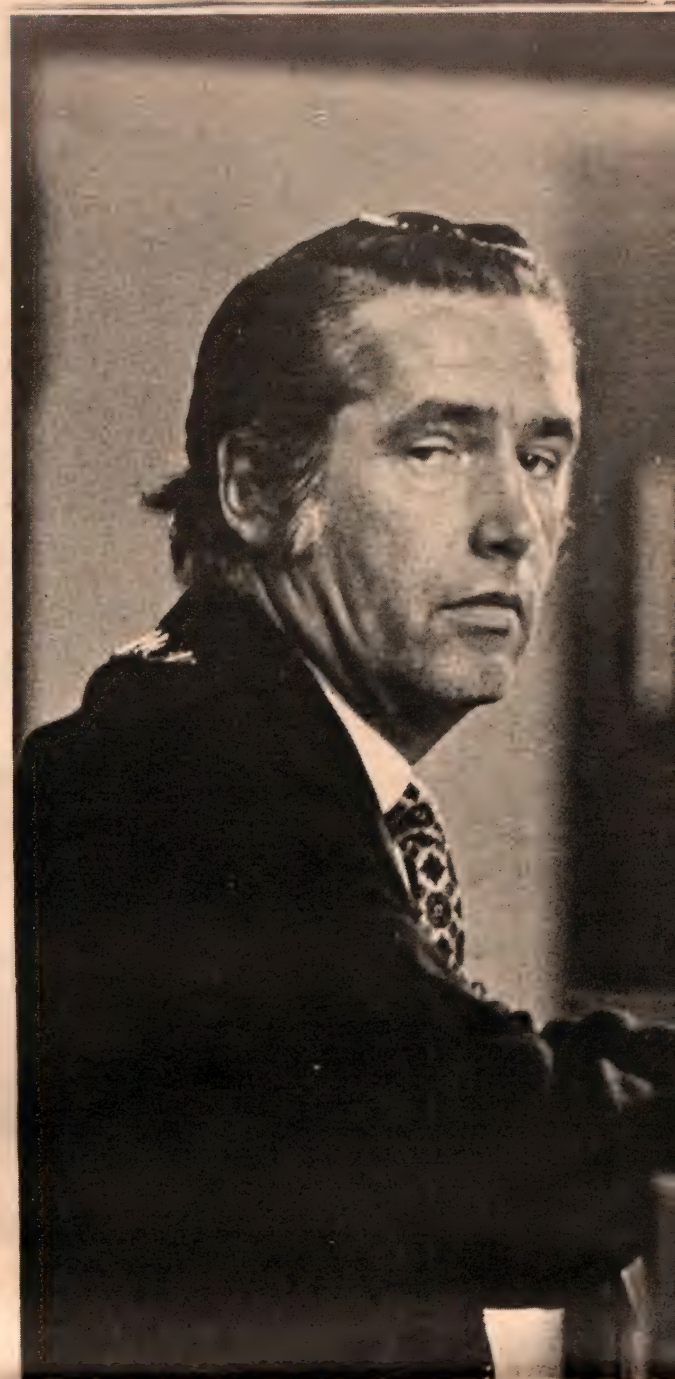
When I close my eyes I am with you. When I meditate I meditate with my brothers and sisters. When I eat I will eat with my brothers and sisters. When I dance, make music, make love it is with my brothers and sisters. Let no false God come between us!

Our music is the music we make together, and it brings us together, everywhere we go. We are an open people - we do it in the road. We put a lot of people uptight. Some people tell us that if we weren't on the beaches, in the streets, have long hair, smoke dope, or live in communal houses, in short, if we weren't alive then we wouldn't be smashed or busted by the Man. I say that if we stay together on the beaches, in the streets, and smoke dope then we can't be smashed or busted by the Man. We are a thousand times stronger than the Pig Empire. Our strength is together, our direction is together. We don't need or want leaders.

### "BOY, YOU'RE GONNA CARRY THAT WEIGHT CARRY THAT WEIGHT A LONG TIME."

I am on the road again, trying to get myself together enough to be able to protect myself and our people. For months I have only been interested in defending now I want to wage an offensive against the Pig Empire.

We have in the past created many good communities: Haight-Ashbury, the Village, many good scenes in every city. The pigs have come, without fact, into our communities, to harass, break us up, and force us to split. In Haight-Ashbury everything was super-fine, people were learning to live together, all problems were dealt with by the people of the community. The pigs were not needed. The pigs felt their power drain-



ing away, so one Sunday they closed off the streets and came in shooting up the Haight. In the Black community the pigs are constantly shooting black people down. Every community that is together doesn't need the pigs.

It is getting more and more obvious that we have to do more than just not need them - we have to eliminate them. Give them acid, turn them on or turn them off! Not necessarily to our way of living but to themselves. The human soul on the way to liberation will take care of itself.

Get together and protect our community, our beaches, our streets. Stop the environmental crisis not with petitions but with action. Form the offensive, put the system on the defensive. Let our lives shine through. All you need is Love - and when someone you love is being smashed by the pig (anyone trying to smash a brother or sister is a pig) move on them with the fastest most effective action. Don't leave your brothers and sisters to fight in the streets alone. Stay together. Keep our people from being vamped on in the first place.

FREE ALL PRISONERS  
FREE BROTHER ROD DUNNETT  
FREE YOURSELVES  
FREE VANKOUVER  
FREE THE NORTH  
LOVE

AL BAKER

"AND IN THE END, THE LOVE YOU TAKE IS EQUAL TO THE LOVE YOU MAKE."

## ROD DUNNETT TO BE SENTENCED AUG. 4

On Aug. 4 Rod Dunnett will be the first brother to go down in Vancouver's kangaroo courts for "his part" in the May 8 sip-in and the pig manufactured riot which followed.

Rod can best be described as an active pacifist and his real crime against the power structure is being an incredible human being.

Judge Bewley has already said that even with A "with a very good pre-sentence report the accused will be in custody for some time", so Rod can expect to see his friends and free people for the last time Tuesday Aug. 4.

As many people as possible should try to make it down to the Public Safety Building, 312 Main, to watch freedom and love put behind bars in an effort to protect the Pig Empire from its children.



# OUR PARENTS VOTED FOR TOM CAMPBELL

Special to Georgia Straight — NORTHERN NATION/  
Y.I.P.

Last summer so-called Mayor Campbell made a tour of Vancouver beaches and the young people sleeping on them.

Campbell stuttered, as only he can do, to reporters at that time, "It's a free country. If they want to sleep on the beach its okay with me. Better there than in front of my house. They have to have a place to stay." He also confessed, "I used to spend the odd night down here, too."

This year he has unleashed the Tactical Squad (the one good liberals said would never happen in Canada) on hundreds of beach freeks. Large numbers of arrests and broken heads have resulted in a lot of publicity for Campbell's old image of "hippie hating" Mayor and his new image of the "law 'n' order" Mayor. He has further attacked a federally funded youth hostel on Beatty street (which has happened in spite of his impotent attempts to shaft it) and his proposal for a ban on hitchhiking is aimed at stirring up even more anti-youth publicity.

However, the kids are still around and the "problem" is no where nearer solution. The main result of Terrible Tom's repressive policies is that young people are beginning to see their common identity, they are all criminals, and they are beginning to move together against a menopausal power structure.

As mayor, Campbell has used two tricks to keep himself in office:

1. Claiming credit for projects that other people have started and done the work on. Running for re-election as mayor, he claimed to have started 800 public housing units when it was actually his predecessor who did all the leg work — Campbell turned the spade. Same things happened with other projects such as: Project 200, Georgia viaduct, Block 42-52, Langara.

2. By creating highly inflammable side issues which divert attention from the fact that he hasn't done anything substantive. Whenever he creates the issue, he makes a highly publicised public statement of action, but never follows up effectively. With rats on public beaches, he sent his cat out looking for them. With urban congestion in the West end, he saves a tree for the little old ladies. Shit in the water at public beaches, he goes swimming at Kits Beach.

Needing an issue for re-election, he attacks the Georgia Straight. He gets a lot of publicity — and re-elected — but the Straight goes on. He suspended the Straight's business license, but a court reinstated it.

After the election, he gave his defeated opponent some advice: "He should have come in here and said he would run the Georgia Straight right out of town." A reporter asked him if he had "milked" the hippie issue and Tom replied "Oh yes, I milked it. That's why I got in." You mean the tennis shoe vote? "Sure. The tennis shoe vote. That's what did it."

Tom Campbell isn't even a good fascist, but that makes him all the more repressive and dangerous.

Afraid that haranguing the public with the evils of hippie/yippiedom wasn't enough to get him re-elected this year Campbell single handedly authorized the arming of the Vancouver Police Department with 36 inch riot clubs. When it looked like he had exceeded his authority he boasted that he would pay for the clubs out of his own pocket. Campbell's rationalisation for the sticks is, if you don't want to get clubbed stay out of demonstrations. In other words, the ostrich approach to problems is the best policy; don't question big brother or you get stomped.

Since the riot club "controversy" Campbell's inflammatory "war on hippies and draft dodgers" statements have been a carte blanche for the pigs on the Vancouver Police Force to harass, arrest, and beat the shit out of young people, all of which makes good news copy and re-election material for a law 'n' order candidate.

Strangely, Campbell's current strong pro-police attitude is at variance with his past history. He has carried a chip on his shoulder against the police ever since his father — a detective on the Vancouver police morality squad — was fired for refusing to give up an outside business real estate speculation. A few years later the old man was sued by the federal government for non-payment of \$61,000.00 in back taxes (note: people are in jail for 3 months for stealing a piece of cheese or assembling "illegally", that's how "Just-us" works.) The government said he bought a whole string of houses for speculation, then sold them for big profit. The elder Campbell claimed he was "really" buying the houses for his family's use, then found for one reason or another that they were unsuitable. Needless to say he lost his case and had to pay back the money withheld from the people.

In the past Campbell has attacked the police at every opportunity (up to now, that is. Fascists realize their allies):

May 1, 1965 — Says he knows of rumours linking police

to criminal activities, but is being muzzled by council. He demands another investigation after police reveal their own investigation of a police robbery involving \$1.2 million in mutilated money. In the end he drops his demand.

1965 — Says Police Commission should be elected directly, so it will be responsible to people (a proposal vaguely similar to TACUY's demand for community control of police, recently overlooked by council).

1965 — Says some police make frivolous arrests so they can appear in court on overtime and thus boost their pay.

1967 — Says Canadian Police Chiefs want a police state in their proposals to enter homes and jail people without charges. Now Campbell is one of the first mayors (Drapeau excepted) to use police state tactics. He also said the police chiefs, "want to take away rights from the innocent to make it easier to apprehend the guilty."

1968 — He is against metro police proposal.

1969 — He calls a 17.5 per cent wage increase for cops outrageous. A few months later he accepts a 20 per cent wage increase for himself without a murmur.

It seems, then, that Campbell has made a re-evaluation of where the real source of power lies in capitalist society.

An examination of Campbell's political motives and activities gives an even clearer picture of what this pig is up to.

Tom Campbell entered politics in 1960 because the city wouldn't let him paint the highrise at Burrard and Cornwall green. The city wanted to make sure that the building met desirable design specifications because it was in such a prominent location (south end of Burrard Bridge). Campbell got pissed off and ran for mayor, so he could arrange things to his liking. The City approved his building plans after he announced candidacy.

In his first election (for mayor, which he lost), Campbell ran as an independent, bragging that we was born in the east end. He neglected to point out that he moved to the west end as a small child, and has always identified with the interests of the west side of the city (west end developers and point grey fat cats).

In his second election (for alderman in 1961, which he won), he denounced the Non-Partisan Association as "a political machine without parallel in city politics." He referred to the NPA as "naked power in action" and pointed out that NPA leaders controlled piles of public money through positions in such bodies as the downtown business association, the PNE, and the downtown Parking corporation. Seven years later, when it looked like the newly formed TEAM might effectively challenge the "independent" Campbell, he jumped to his old enemy, the NPA. His explanation, "I'm still not part of the establishment. We've got to face the fact that we've got an NDP candidate for mayor backed by a Liberal machine." Campbell, with the money of the NPA and his usual youth baiting tactics, of course won the ensuing election.

In his first few years on Council, Campbell spent a lot of time promoting the rapid development of the West End by private interests, and also his own projects. At one point he threatened to sue the city for bucking one of his private schemes. He backed off when told he would have to quit Council before he sued.

In 1965, Council told him to clean up an old building he owned at 1999 West 4th. His answer, like the answer of most egotistical capitalists was, "I don't need the city to tell me how to run my business." Campbell was given thirty days to complete the clean-up. Three months later, he did it, saying it was his wife who talked him into it.

In 1967 he was ordered to clean up a dirty lot at Fourth and Arbutus. The lot is still dirty. Campbell claims it's the hippies that dirtied it.

While denying grants to the Town Fool and Cool-aid, as mayor, Campbell has done everything he could to insure that private interests get to develop the city for their own maximum profit without any regard for the public well being. He has talked up and encouraged big, anti-people projects like the Arbutus shopping center. All this time Campbell has been claiming that he is an independent maverick and that he represents the interests of the East End (he was first elected as an East End mayor running against the West End NPA candidate.)

Campbell, in 1965, was sued by a sister-in-law over properties. In this action he still got to keep at least \$5 million, which includes several west end high rises (Imperial Towers). He used to brag that he was a millionaire by the time he was 28, but during the trial a fact he had neglected to mention came out — that just happened to be the year he got married into a millionaire family.

Campbell in the past has had the worst absentee record on council. In one year, Campbell missed more than half the Council meetings. His justification for this was, "council is a sewing circle — all they do is sit around and bicker." He embroidered this concept during the riot club issue by ignoring council's decision

not to buy any more riot stick.

Campbell never ceases to amaze the conscientious observer with his profound knowledge and perception of political events. In 1967, for instance, Campbell claimed that the "communists" were organizing a tag day in Vancouver to aid Vietnamese children and that the organizer of the event was a fool. Campbell had to apologize later.

In 1968, he had the following comments to make about S.F.U. students and the struggles sweeping universities across the continent, "Why are they revolting? The only revolt I see is their revolting behaviour."

Remember, brothers and sister, Tom Campbell is the man our parents voted in to be mayor of Vancouver. He is the same man that has built a political career on crushing everything beautiful and free in the youth culture while at the same time he walks hand in hand with the madmen who are raping our environment and making our cities unlivable. If you still believe in the electoral system as it is presently constituted (the rest of our rulers, with few exceptions, aren't much better than Tom) work your head out during the next election trying to get a better man or woman elected. Don't be surprised when the big lie technique Campbell and Bennett employ coupled with immense financial resources and the subsequent media control squash your efforts. The system does not work! It is corrupt and morally bankrupt on every level.

One final statement from Mayor Tom Campbell, on the proper motivation of young people in society (after a parade with the symbol of fascist hero worship Nancy Greene):

"Had I ridden down the street with a prominent hippie, in the car, I would have been bombarded with rotten eggs...kids are for achievement, industry, public service, cleanliness, virtue, and for Nancy."

Keep your head in the sand and you won't ever get hit — everything that is life, free energy, and love will just wither away slowly.

## SAFEWAY SWITCHES BOXES

BY STEPHEN BROWN

Don't buy "ARRA" grapes, plums — or "ARRA" anything else. Here's why:

The next three weeks will be crucial for the boycott of non-union grapes because the main crop harvest begins about August 5th and 28 growers have just walked out of negotiations with the grapeworkers' union.

One man is largely to blame for this, according to members of the boycott campaign. He is John Giumarra, one of the biggest grape growers in the California — New Mexico area, with a \$25 million partnership in what might be called a "farm corporation". He led 28 other big growers in deciding to walk out on the talks.

He has non-union farms in all three main grape-growing areas, and his largest farms are in the Delano area, which is only 25% unionized.

His company's label is "ARRA". He also farms other produce, the main one sold in B.C. being plums.

The grape boycott's local workers have decided to extend boycott tactics to all "ARRA" products. The main chain handling them is — who else? — Safeway, of them all, the greatest scab food grower and exploiter of migrant farm workers.

(Once again, I beg you not to buy ANYTHING at Safeway — and to spread the word! In North America's corporate society, where you spend your money is the most effective political voice you have, and in some cases the only REAL pressure you can bring to bear. Do what little you can individually for these poorly-housed, —paid and —fed migrant workers and families, by not going near a Safeway, unless to picket.)

(And don't be fooled by those union grape boxes Safeway is now so prominently displaying. The grape boycott workers have found in their checks of stores that most Safeways have one or two union boxes of grapes out front, surrounded by loose grapes, but in the back are lots of scab (non-union) grape boxes.

And they were "leaked" a copy of a letter from Safeway's regional headquarters to all store managers directing them to save their union boxes and only use them out front, no matter what other kinds of grapes they're sent from now on.

SO THAT UNION BOX OUT FRONT IN SAFEWAYS IS A DECOY, to keep you unaware of the fact that, by and large, Safeway is still selling scab grapes, after an initial purchase of a small amount of union grapes — just enough so that each store has a few boxes for out front.

Most of the other chains are selling only union, Linda Martinsen, 21, of the boycott campaign reports.

Super-Valu, the second biggest (after Safeway) has promised to sell only union but there are indications from the Delano growing area that it too has ordered from "ARRA".

Linda says estimates are that 70% of grapes being sold in B.C. now are union, but it could be less because the figure is based in part on what store managers are saying and "managers have been known to lie."

IGA appears to be nearly all union grapes, Overwaitea is all union, so is Woodward's.

The boycott volunteer workers are now concentrating on checking stores to see whether they are continuing to sell union grapes and, in some cases, haranguing managers who have not made the switch yet.

If you see scab grapes being sold anywhere, you are asked to phone the boycott office at 876-2291.



# MONTREALITIES

BY GEORGE BOWERING

The sit-in by the poor at Montreal welfare offices is over, for the moment, but it made for some interesting reactions.

When Liberal Welfare Minister Claude Gastonguay was asked by reporters & others what he planned to do, his message was that he was "too busy" with other matters to even consider the visible poor. In fact what he was doing was talking about his budget estimates with others on his department, not counting the time they take off for their sumptuous politician lunches.

His aides were all either absent, or referred queries to other aides. No one wanted to say anything. This is the new era of Quebec government, brought in by the Liberal victory at the recent provincial (read National) election.

Deputy Welfare Minister Roger Marier actually did make a reply to questioners. He said, "I can't say anything right now. Please don't ask me anything."

It is expected that Welfare Dept. employees are not going to say anything until Nov. 1. That is the date when Bill 26, passed by the previous government, is expected to come into force. A bill liberalizing payments to large families with tiny incomes, it was passed eight months ago.

Meanwhile, the National Assembly has gone on vacation. There is not much news from Quebec City these days. The Silent Majority, or the Liberal Party, is in power again. Remember why it was quiet during the Quiet Revolution? Liberals.

\* \* \*

You think the Vancouver cops have it tough trying to protect themselves against teenagers with the sub-lethal weapons the city gives them? Think about the troubles of daily life for a Montreal policeman.

Policeman Michael O'Connor recently got an automobile radio antenna up the nose, & policeman Robert Repper sprained his back after stepping on an ice cream cone. All in the course of duty.

\* \* \*

After two years of asking the city to clear eight junk-covered vacant lots, citizens of suburban Saint-Louis-de-France started doing it themselves. It is a poor area of the metropolitan blight, and there aren't any parks within walking distance for the little kids, so they get away from the murderous traffic by playing among the broken glass and other debris in the vacant lots.

About 100 volunteers pitched in and started making

## YOUTH ACTED STRANGE AFTER POP FESTIVAL

a citizens park, throwing the rubble from the lot into the street. They included a parish priest and a seven year old boy who worked despite a wound on the back of his head caused by a brick that fell from a wall while he was playing among the junk the week before.

The cops arrived and trapped the volunteers between



themselves and one of the unsightly walls. Then led by Sergeant Rene Bourguin, the police started to "clear the area," wading into the midst of the workers. The citizens continued working, while others fed watermelon to the volunteers.

"Who is your leader?" asked the sergeant, who obviously comes from that political view.

"We're all leaders," came the answer.

The priest (French Canadian cops assume that priests are always leaders) and two others were taken away to police headquarters where they were questioned and released. Two police vans started for the area to pick up the rest, but returned when the news came that everybody was leaving the vacant lots to the rubble.

One of the police said the city can't do anything because the area is "private property." Absentee landlordship is more sacred in Montreal than the Catholic church. (I know. I was forbidden to leave my bicycle among the parked cars in front of a posh hotel this week when I was going to visit the head of a large Toronto publishing firm. I was told I could not leave the bike there because it was "private property.")

Late that night a city truck came and took away the junk that had been thrown into the street. It didn't touch the junk on the lot. The next day the kids were back playing among the junk. As the folksinging girls say, "Life in the city is pretty."

\* \* \*

Police in suburban Greenfield Park (the Mafia turf) also had their troubles last week.

A 19 year old kid named Edgar Kinghorn started walking around in a shopping plaza, claiming he was Jesus Christ, and flourishing a sabre he got from a collection of theater props.

It was about 6 in the morning. Kinghorn went to a gas station and asked for a package of cigarettes. Then he said he didn't have to pay for them because he was Jesus. He left after writing messages of "love" and "happiness" on a piece of paper. The gas station attendant called the cops.

When the police came and found Kinghorn they said he brandished the sword at them. So they shot him dead.

The gas station attendant said "He made no threat, and said he wanted to do good with his sword. But he looked at me with a disquieting manner."

The youth's father said that Kinghorn had recently been at a music festival in Toronto. So the Montreal STAR, knowing its targets well, headlined the story this way: YOUTH ACTED STRANGE AFTER POP FESTIVAL.

\* \* \*

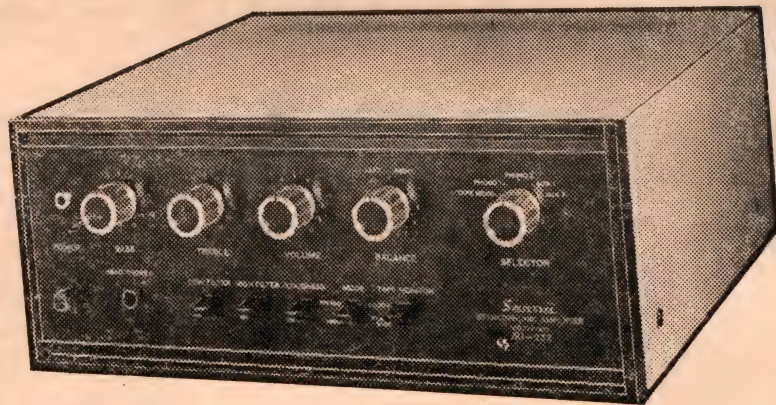
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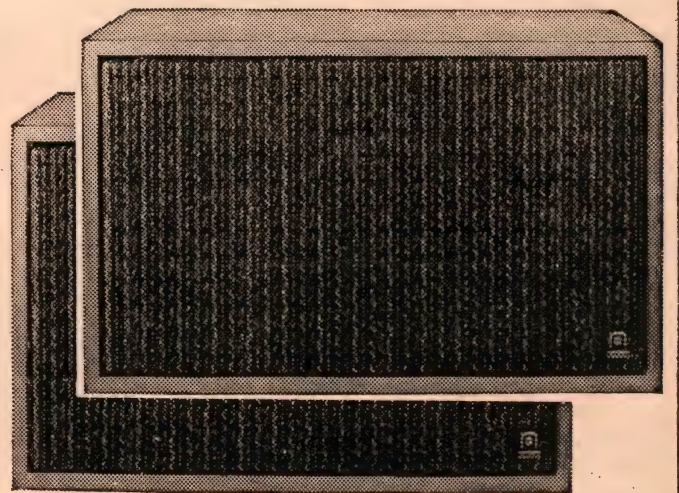


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On July 28, 1969, Judge Robert J. Colombo of Recorder's Court in Detroit sentenced John Sinclair to 9 1/2 - 10 years in prison for possession of two marijuana cigarettes (his third offense).

Sinclair had come under intense police scrutiny because of his prominent position in the Detroit-Ann Arbor freak community.

A middle-class, white student at Detroit's Wayne State University, Sinclair had measured the future being prepared for him and found it wanting. He turned to writing poetry, and founded the Artists' Workshop, a salon-classroom-publishing house-concert hall for such kindred souls as he could find in Detroit, interested in poetry and music.

From such beginnings he became a spiritual leader of Detroit's psychedelic/rock and roll community. Eventually, reacting to the increasingly hostile attentions of local law enforcement agencies, he formed an organization called the White Panther Party, devoted to the active propagation of "Rock and Roll, Dope, and Fucking in the Streets". And he became the manager of the MC5, a Detroit musical group.



**DIG IT**

This is your interview - I won't have a chance to read it back to you before we print it; and you are the one who will be most vulnerable to retaliation when the interview is published. So you decide - what do you want to tell the people?

Good God, I don't know. What do you think we should tell them?

(Frantic longhand scribbling by interviewer)  
That's an awfully primitive way to do it. Describe the routine you have here.

(Pause. . . .) I'm getting myself together. . . . Let's decide on a general context for it. . . . o.k. . . . It's the best thing that ever happened to me or our organization.

Why?

Because I'm isolated here, and have time to study, and read and think.

Do they let you have access to the materials you need for this?

I get most of the books I want, with some exceptions. The thing about the penitentiary is, that when you're on the street it's terrifying to think about going there, because you know nothing about it. (Blacks, though, have fathers and brothers who've been in - for them, it's no kind of frightening thing.) But the penitentiary ain't shit to be afraid of. It's just like being a straight person: get up at seven, eat, work, have a lunch break, go back to work, and then at four o'clock go off work, and go eat dinner at five. Or, if you're lucky you don't have to work; you can stay in your cell. But they found out I liked being in my cell, and so they made me work.

What work do you do?

Sorting dirty underwear, in the laundry. How do you relate to the other prisoners?

Generally, excellently. They all know about my case: they read about me and hear about me on the radio. All the prisoners know that it's a meatball. (Prison slang for a phony charge). They watch as we keep trying to get bond, and so on. And they're aghast. They see that in a lot of cases they do get bail - Or would get it - except for a lack of lawyers. So they're shocked to see the unfairness of my case. They can't believe I'm being held like this, without bond.

When I came here, the prison made me take this job in the laundry, and I had it for a month, when this real good clerk's job came up. I was put in for it (by a prisoner-foreman at the laundry). They told him they wouldn't have me. And he couldn't understand it - asked why - they said we don't want him to have access to a typewriter all day long, because we don't like the stuff he writes.

As a white person, from the middle class, are you surprised at all by what your fellow prisoners are like?

Well, you see I'd been in jail before, served six months in Dehoco (Detroit House of Correction) and so was familiar with what the scene was like. . . . Prisoners are proletarians and lumpenproletarians who got caught; they're not a special "criminal class". The

Since Sinclair's imprisonment, Judge Colombo and higher courts have denied him bond pending appeal. His appeal has not yet been heard.

While in jail, Sinclair learned of a new charge brought against him: conspiracy to destroy, by bombing, property belonging to the United States government, specifically, the Ann Arbor office of the CIA.

Sinclair denies guilt on this charge, for which the government's case appears to rest chiefly upon the testimony of David Valler, who is also serving a prison term for possession of marijuana.

Last fall, the Michigan State Department of Corrections removed Sinclair from Southern Michigan State Prison at Jackson, (an hour's drive from his wife and children, who live at the White Panther commune in Ann Arbor), to the State House of Correction and Branch Prison at Marquette, in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. This is a 900 mile round trip for his family and his attorneys.

He is permitted no other visitors. Reporters are not permitted to speak with him. His mail is of course censored.

The Department of Corrections, in keeping Sinclair

BIG FAT magazine JUNE 1970

# JOHN SINCLAIR IS FREE

BY PETER STEINBERGER

whites are mostly southerners, and 98 per cent are from a working class or sub-working class background. That's what's so stupid about penitentiaries in the first place. This is just a town where we're all made to work to support the guards and the administration. Maybe 10 per cent of the prisoners should be segregated from the rest of the people because they've been so messed over by the social order that they can't relate to others except in destructive terms. The rest of us have no business being here at all.



If you have to stay here for 10 years, will you be able to endure it?

Yes - just as I do now, except for a longer time, I have a lot of studying to do, and never enough time to do it in. The point is, that I don't have to be here that long, but the only way to get me out is to organize politically, to do so.

If you are a political prisoner the only way you can be released is through political action. You can try legal action, but the contradiction there is that by law I've no business being here to start with. That's one mistake we've made so far; we've defined it for ourselves as a legal problem, and it's not that at all. As far as the legal aspect is concerned - that's why they won't give me bond: because as soon as someone reads the briefs and rules in accordance with law, they'll have to cut me loose. So they keep me off the street by denying me bond.

Tell me what you want people to think about the Youth Culture, the White Panthers, and so on?

Essentially, we have a well-defined culture. Which means we have the basis for a national thrust. That is, what we must do is gain political power. We can do that because we have this shared culture, making us a people. Franz Fanon says that all culture is first and foremost national struggle. That's how we make culture a political force.

Most of the things that people are doing now on campuses is not political - or else, it's reactionary. Explain that.

The stuff going on now, trashing buildings, demonstrations and protests, is reactionary. They're just reacting to the pig power structure, and the way that

from the press, is hiding a fact which BIG FAT magazine hereby reveals; something that is not known to the great mass of Judge Colombo's constituents, who clearly applaud his deed. Nor to the children of these constituents, the great majority of whom probably deplore it. John Sinclair is a free man.

He greets visitors in a large hall, in the center of the medieval castle that is Marquette Prison.

It is his castle.

He is attended by liveried guards. He is healthy and clear-eyed. And he speaks just as he would if he were at his home in Ann Arbor - no posturings of martyrdom, no hysteria, no venom.

This reporter was able to see him by showing an attorney's bar-card to the prison authorities, and saying that he came on legal business. (Which he did, but which cannot be reported on here.)

Seeing Mr. Sinclair was worth the 900 mile ride, and the slight hassle with prison bureaucrats which preceded the interview.

For outside of prison walls, who can find even by travelling 900 miles, a free man?

it sets things up. To gain political power we must define the situation in our own terms. We have to go to Huey P. Newton's definition of power: the ability to define phenomena and make them act in a desired manner.

When we start defining the situation in our own terms, then we start to get real power. Until then, the struggle takes place on their ground.

Another thing: it's still all being done in spontaneous risings, things like that. If we'll talk about revolution - well, you don't have a spontaneous revolution. Spontaneous risings are beautiful in the sense of showing the energy and anger that people have. But that energy and anger has to be transformed and channelled into political power for our people.

An analogy: What's going on now on campus and in the Youth Colony is essentially what was going on in the Black Colony three or four or five years ago. Watts, Newark, Detroit. We have to learn the same lesson that black people learned, that is, the point is to seize control of your own community and make it operate in the best interests of the people of that community.

So, you want activities analogous to the Black Panther free lunch programs?

Yes, and we've had this, already. The Diggers, free stores, and so on. The beginnings of all this was there, but it was not put in a political context.

Take the campuses: they are centers of technology. The students there are members of the Youth Colony, and they have to start regarding themselves as such. The Pig Power Structure wants students to see themselves just as such - as a special class. But students have to start relating to their position as part of a Youth Colony that includes freaks, high school students, secretaries, young playboy types. . . . All these people are part of our colony, of our nation, whether they want to or not - they're all black.

We must start defining ourselves as part of the Youth Nation, now the Youth Colony.

What is the content of what you call the Youth Culture?

This is the thing that now unites young people and can be used to unite them more. Almost all members of the youth culture relate to rock and roll. This in part is what makes rock and roll important to me, aside from the musical experience itself.

Rock and roll music is about rebellion. Years ago, it was listening to Elvis Presley, when we were supposed to be listening to Pat Boone.

Why drink alcohol and not smoke dope? Because alcohol makes you go along with all that low-energy bullshit for the straight life-style and job structure. Young people who work in the factory are doing that because essentially they don't see anything else to do. And along with working in the factory goes all the rest of the stuff: bowling, hunting, buying furniture, getting married, a new car, sharp clothes, beauty parlors. Or else you go into the army for three years and then into the factory. Or some other job.

When I was coming up that was all there was. Ten years ago. You just accepted that shit. And if you went to college you rejected rock and roll as a teenage thing. In college you listened to Dave Brubeck or Peter, Pau and Mary. (PPM have come a long way, but their music is still a low-energy thing. Likewise, Joan Baez, and all folk music, til

continued page 16



continued from page 15

Bob Dylan came along.)

The more high-energy our music got, the more the establishment tried to kill it: they sent out Frankie Avalon and Fabian, exemplars of honky culture. Lawrence Welk.

Listen to Little Richard, and then listen to "Venus" by Frankie Avalon (To see the difference between high and low-energy music.) The establishment was trying to sell the low-energy thing to white youth. Or listen now, to CKLW: the same awful shit; songs of boys driving around in cars trying to pick up girls, or vice versa. Most pop music is still low-energy music. If you listen to WABX for example, or KSAN, most of the music you'll hear will still be low energy stuff.

The contradiction I'm trying to point out is between low-energy life and high-energy life. Low-energy culture prepares people to fit into the consumer (passive) system. (And it has to do with death: consume — kill and shit out; consumption, the poets' disease.)

A high-energy culture prepares you for revolution equals constant high-energy change. It's the difference between eating something and turning it into shit vs. turning it into energy to build things with.

Does that make sense?

Very good sense. What chances do you have to listen to music here?

I've got a record player and an earphone radio. But it can only get WLS in Chicago; no good stations. And they've cut me off from receiving records now because they say that I'm not supposed to have a record player. I'd bought it off another inmate when I came here. But I used to get records.

I listen to Big Brother and the Holding Company's Cheap Thrills; Jimi Hendrix's Are You Experienced; The MC5's Kick Out the Jams — which is the highest energy record ever made — too high-energy for anyone except stoned freaks and 16-year-old maniacs. And John Coltrane, Archie Shepp, Pharoah Sanders, Albert Ayler, Cecil Taylor, Sun Ra.

People used to look on their music listening as separate from their other life. Aristotle's triumph of separation. I want to say, and to insist, that the music that you listen to shapes your life. Rock and Roll, and Dope, and Fucking in the Streets. You listen to high-energy music, and then when people come to you with low-energy forms, you just can't stand it.

That's why kids hate school so much; school is the ultimate low-energy trip. Total separation: You separate the kids into rooms and the knowledge into subjects. It's done to change and shape you, so you'll be ready to work on the assembly line or in the office.

School doesn't start at 8:30 and end at 3:30 by accident. It's done to start you on a work-shift.

So this is why we push the whole high-energy thing: when you become inundated with high-energy culture you simply become incapable of operating in a low-energy context. You just won't accept it. And once you won't accept it you go off to invent high-energy life forms.



The straight life-style and the straight culture is all about separation. That all has to do with industrialization. None of it happens by accident. People have their own houses, instead of living in tribal or clan groups. Isolated into families. And television is the ultimate low-energy trip. You don't take part in it. (I'm not denying the McLuhan idea of observer involvement; but that's in a different sense.) I mean you just sit there. You don't have to do anything except just sit there in the chair — which is where they want you.

Now, say that because of economic conditions you're stuck in a factory: you have to stay in a low-energy frame of mind to stand it. That's why barbituates and heroin are so big among black workers and kids in school. If you were righteously stoned on weed or hash you couldn't stand that life.

A good example is David Valler. He's working in the assembly line at Ford and taking LSD every day. He flips out. Then, to top it off, he takes LSD in the Wayne County Jail. That finishes him off.

So our plan has always been to push high-energy music, high-energy life-style, bright clothes, weed, and communal living, which is, because of its volatility, a high-energy thing.

Get people into these forms and they relate to them. Because that's what people are supposed to be — free. The whole push of the industrial world is to enslave people. The corporations are just modern

versions of the old feudal system. A very few people control all the rest of the people. Everyone works for the handful that owns it all.

So the way you start breaking this slave system down is to start building people who won't and can't relate to that. You get enough such people and it can't go on. Right?

(nod)

It can only go on so long as people go along with it. Take LSD a few times and you become physically

## JOHN SINCLAIR IS FREE



incapable of having anything to do with it.

And when people get to the point that they can't relate to the death culture, then they try to create a new life-culture.

This is the whole history of my life.

I went to college and tried to accept it. It was so awful! I got turned on to high-energy things. John Coltrane; Alan Ginsberg. I could see that there were other things you could do besides go along. You didn't know what, yet, but you had to do something. And that's a beautiful position to be in, because then you have to create something for yourself. And since you've already come to be involved in a high-energy life-style, what you create has to be based on this same high-energy principle.

So you create communes. And you create other institutions on that same basis. All your institutions are on that same high-energy, participatory basis. Because, in a commune, surrounded by high-energy associates, you are living in a high-energy environment, and so your creations become a high-energy thing also.

(Pause for chips &amp; pop)

Like Mao says, revolutionary culture prepares you for living in a revolutionary society. What he found out, years after writing that, was that you can't have a revolutionary society unless you have a revolutionary culture. So he started the cultural revolution.

And that's the reason Russia can't be a revolutionary society — it has no revolutionary culture. And this is also why in Cuba they talk about the "New Man," without whom they know they can't have a new social order. In China, after 16 years, they had to stop everything and say "wait a minute." They were concentrating on industrialization and found that they wouldn't be able to have it unless they got people to relate to new terms. They had to push out of their positions of power the bourgeois, western-separatist-lifeways people...

I keep getting back to culture, because that's your daily life. And you can't separate people from their daily life. Just as you must not separate theory from practice.

So if you're talking of creating a revolutionary social order, well, it can't be created unless everyone in it acts, in his daily life, in a revolutionary manner.

The people who run the American social order know this. And objectively, you see this — you see that you get 9 1/2 to 10 years for smoking weed and promoting revolutionary culture.

But for taking part in a demonstration you get 90 days. Because a demonstration is not a threat.

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(I hate demonstrations; I think they're the stupidest thing that there is.) The good aspect of them is that they get a lot of people together, and, hopefully, unite them around one issue.

But that's as far as they go. After the demonstration, everyone goes back to his room, with his one roommate, and goes to classes and watches television, consuming, waiting for the next demonstration.

As far as getting large numbers of people together; if you get them together for a rock and roll concert, it becomes more than, and better than, a demonstration. Because you are doing it for yourselves. While a demonstration is always based on what the Pig wants. You all come out and say "we don't want it." Think about it. Take the University of Michigan student strike, in support of a 10 per cent black enrollment. This strike was a "success". Will it advance the interests of the people — or the owners? If the quota stays at 10 per cent it will advance General Motors' interests. They'll hire the 10 per cent to sell Buicks. Or invent weapons systems. If these people were smart, they wouldn't do any of that.

But that's their problem: they live in the Death Culture and they are not too (fingers bunched, taps his temple) swift. See what happens now: After the strike is over, U-M President Robben Fleming says: "We love the idea of 10 per cent black enrollment, although we deplore the violent tactics of some of the demonstrators," and "We can't imagine why they resorted to such crazy tactics." And meanwhile here are the demonstrators still going to court for their trials.

Ten per cent in 1973! There might not be any USA in 1973! This system's on the verge of collapse.

If they'd demand that the University's facilities and technology be turned over to the people... demand to use the university television labs and radio stations, then they'd be doing revolutionary stuff.

Example: the myth of Woodstock is what was supposed to have happened in Chicago in 1968, during the convention.

Everyone was just "demonstrators" in Chicago, according to the press. I didn't go there to demonstrate — except to demonstrate the existence and beauty of the alternative culture, the Life Culture. I think that that's why Abbie and Jerry were in Chicago, also. I wouldn't walk across the street to demonstrate against the Democrats. Fuck the Democrats!

The reason why the whole thrust of the Festival of Life was obliterated so completely is that it was such a dangerous image. They wish they could have obliterated Woodstock, too. Because our big gatherings obliterate all the myths and lies that they say about the Youth Culture and its members.

In other words, here at Woodstock you had 500,000 or a million longhaired kooks — portrayed in the papers, always, as misfits, people who can't relate to anyone. Yet, against overwhelmingly lousy physical conditions these people all helped one another out, and did fine, and had fun.

So: what was successful about Woodstock was that it wasn't a protest. They couldn't even say anything bad about it. The pigs didn't beat anyone up, so they couldn't even call it violent. So the myth was accepted: it was a positive thing. A positive,



but not a new thing. Because the vanguard of the Youth Colony had been advancing this concept for some time before. And had tried to realize it at the Festival of Life. But we didn't have the money to hire the bands, and rent the land, and buy off the pigs, like the millionaires who wet up Woodstock did.

That's why we keep emphasizing the Woodstock Nation. Because even the press has had to accept Woodstock as a positive thing. In Chicago, where we tried and failed to pull it off, the media defined the situation in their own terms: a demonstration (negative) against what is (positive: the President, the Party).

The peace movement advanced slowly, against great odds. Always, it was portrayed as a negative, destructive thing. They couldn't let the Festival of Life go on. It would have exposed all their myths about the hippies. We could have shown that we had, we were, a real nation. And they couldn't let that happen.

That's the important thing about Chicago. That's also why they wouldn't let me come down there and testify. That's what I would have testified to. I was supposed to have been the first defense witness.

But the prosecution (which included the Judge, of course), doused all references to our culture. No singing allowed in the Court. And the prosecutors portrayed the defendants as all being destructive, tear-it-down nihilists...

So we must project positive things. Only by projecting positive, high-energy things will we build the Youth Colony up, and even win over the straight people.



# Meet The Forest-Rapers

BY STEPHEN BROWN

## I. CROWN ZELLERBACH THE WORST

With the public inquiry into pollution and eco-damage by B.C. logging companies coming up in a couple of weeks (it's going to be hidden away in the B.C. Forest Research Council auditorium at UBC), here's some background info. I've compiled, with the aid of Sierra's Jim Bohlen, a federal conservation researcher himself, and others:

\*\*\*Huge former forest areas of "Beautiful B.C." are being left unregenerated - and the amount of unregenerated logged-off land gets LARGER every year.

\*\*\*On the coast ALONE, there are logged-off areas EQUAL TO THE AREA OF SWEDEN, where the only thing coming up is "weed trees" (alder and birch), which have no productive fibre, according to NDP MLA Bob Williams, the opposition member specializing in the forest industry.

\*\*\*In the next 5 years, the NUMBER OF PULP MILLS IN B.C. WILL DOUBLE. And most will be in the Interior, the area least suited to pulp mills because the effluent must be dumped into stream-river systems way upstream near their source. THUS POLLUTING ALMOST THE ENTIRE LENGTH of the river system.

\*\*\*Some 80% of the logging done in B.C. is by timber sale, not by tree farm licences under which regeneration programs are required. Under timber sale, the land goes to the highest bidder and the logger is ACTUALLY REQUIRED TO USE EVERYTHING POSSIBLE ON THE LAND - all trees 8 inches across and larger. This is called the 'clear cut' requirement. It means WHOLE FORESTS GO DOWN.

\*\*\*After the forests have been brought down (under timber sale) it is FIVE YEARS before any replanting can be enforced. At that time, government inspectors go into the area and decide if it is sufficiently regenerated (naturally). If not, they make some requirements. As Bohlen points out, "This system presupposes that natural regeneration WILL take place." But, in fact, in many areas of B.C. natural regeneration is almost non-existent,

because of the climate.

\*\*\*Even with tree farm licences, the Sacred government contributes to eco-rape of the forests, because its requirements for regeneration are far behind recognized needs. "MacMillan-Bloedel actually does more replanting than it is required to," Bohlen noted.

\*\*\*But although MB boasts of having planted 7 million trees by hand, this is peanuts compared with the 180 million trees replanted in Sweden, an area much smaller than B.C.

\*\*\*High-line logging - common on slopes - is especially damaging: huge logs are dragged down from the top to the bottom of the hill, creating trenches which cause the water to run off far too fast, wrecking the soil so badly that by the time the gov't. inspector comes around in five years to see if regeneration program is required, THE LAND IS TOO WRECKED TO REGENERATE.

"Everybody knows about this," says one conservation officer, "But nobody does anything, because the big companies keep the lid on it." (They are intimately involved because, although they do little of this kind of logging directly, the small contractors doing it are often hired by the big firms).

\*\*\*American-owned Crown Zellerbach is the worst of the forest-rapers, according to many conservationists. A CZ OPERATION WILL DENUDE SOME 30% OF TWEEDSMUIR PARK, near Bella Coola, supposedly a public provincial park.

CZ is tripling the size of its Armstrong paper plant. "They have a crummy reputation," says one researcher. "MB (MacMillan-Bloedel) has something of a social conscience because its executives and owners live here. But CZ's top people don't give a damn about B.C., away up north."

\*\*\*Many U.S. logging companies are starting on extending operations in B.C. because of the recent defeat of proposed U.S. federal legislation which would have allowed logging in national wilderness areas. Logging giants were counting on this last major stand of available timber left in the U.S.

"America's land has been totally mined - both above and below ground," says Sierra's Bohlen, "The best lumber is from first growth - and that's gone in the U.S. We've got to push hard for complete replanting or North America will be a desert, like Lebanon, which WAS once a forest."

\*\*\*The stretch from Long Beach to Sprout Lake on Vancouver Island is a sad example of denuded land: excessive streams have been formed in the ruts left by dragging huge logs; the excessive runoff has created stagnant ponds and swamps. You have to see an improperly logged area to believe it.

## II. PULP MILLS KILL TOURIST TRADE

In many cases, the allied pulp and paper industry hurts an area more than it helps it economically, in the long run.

EXAMPLE: Nanaimo, beautifully situated on an island-dotted bay, where the huge Harmac pulp mill has wrecked the town's future potential as a major tourist centre.

"The awful fumes and smog have made Nanaimo just another mill town now - the stink is terrible," says one concerned citizen. "We've lost as much in tourist trade as we gained in the mill payroll, as well as making it awful for residents and depressing property values."

EXAMPLE: Port Mellon, a Canadian Forest Products mill 9 miles north of Gibson's Landing, which is fast threatening the tourist and recreational value of the whole Howe Sound area, as is U.S.-owned Rayonier's huge Woodfibre plant to the northeast.

This reporter attempted to tour the Port Mellon plant recently and was told by a watchman (who didn't realize I was a journalist) that people can't go through the place because in some areas respirator masks are needed to protect one from "Highly poisonous sulphates, chlorates" and a string of other chemicals.

THE WATER AROUND PORT MELLON IS AN UNBELIEVABLE RED-BROWN COLOR; THE BEACH IS BLACK, the 'country air', which should be refreshingly clean, is so foul-smelling in the area that you are forced to roll up your car window 6 miles away. . . no one lives along the last 6 miles of road into Port Mellon, even though it is attractive land.

EXAMPLE: Powell River is located on one of the (otherwise) most beautiful stretches of coastline in B.C., but MacMillan-Bloedel's gigantic paper mill there turns the sea an unworldly pink-red color with chemical pollutants.

MacMillan-Bloedel spokesmen sometimes claim this phenomenon is a red tide, a natural phenomenon when sea plankton blossoms.

Only trouble with that one is, sea plankton blossoms only seasonally and this "Red tide" is year-around!

Jim Snider, a former resident of the company town who escaped to relatively-healthy Sechart, tells me that kids have been known to wade in the water around the mill - occasionally - and that when their wet pants were put in washing machines, they disintegrated! So much for MB's "red tide" being natural.

He says the only newspaper in town, the Powell River News, is owned by - yep - MacMillan-Bloedel so not too much is said about pollution in the News.

There are ways of producing pulp that don't mean pollution, says researcher Bohlen, "but the companies aren't using them because they're costly."

"Also, they've got tremendous capital locked up in their present investments."

The new provincial anti-pollution laws are fairly stiff, but the question is: WHY HASN'T THE GOVERNMENT RIGIDLY ENFORCED THEM?

Bohlen thinks it's because of public apathy - "If the people demanded relief, they'd get it."

This writer, being more of a political cynic, wonders if in fact the connections between the Social Credit government and the forest industry are not too close for public opinion to make any difference.

As far as the industry itself goes, it is clear that its leaders have a L-O-N-G way to come toward setting world survival as their top priority, when I get this kind of answer to a question I posed to Edward Stroyan, chief public relations officer of MB, at a recent environmental seminar at SFU.

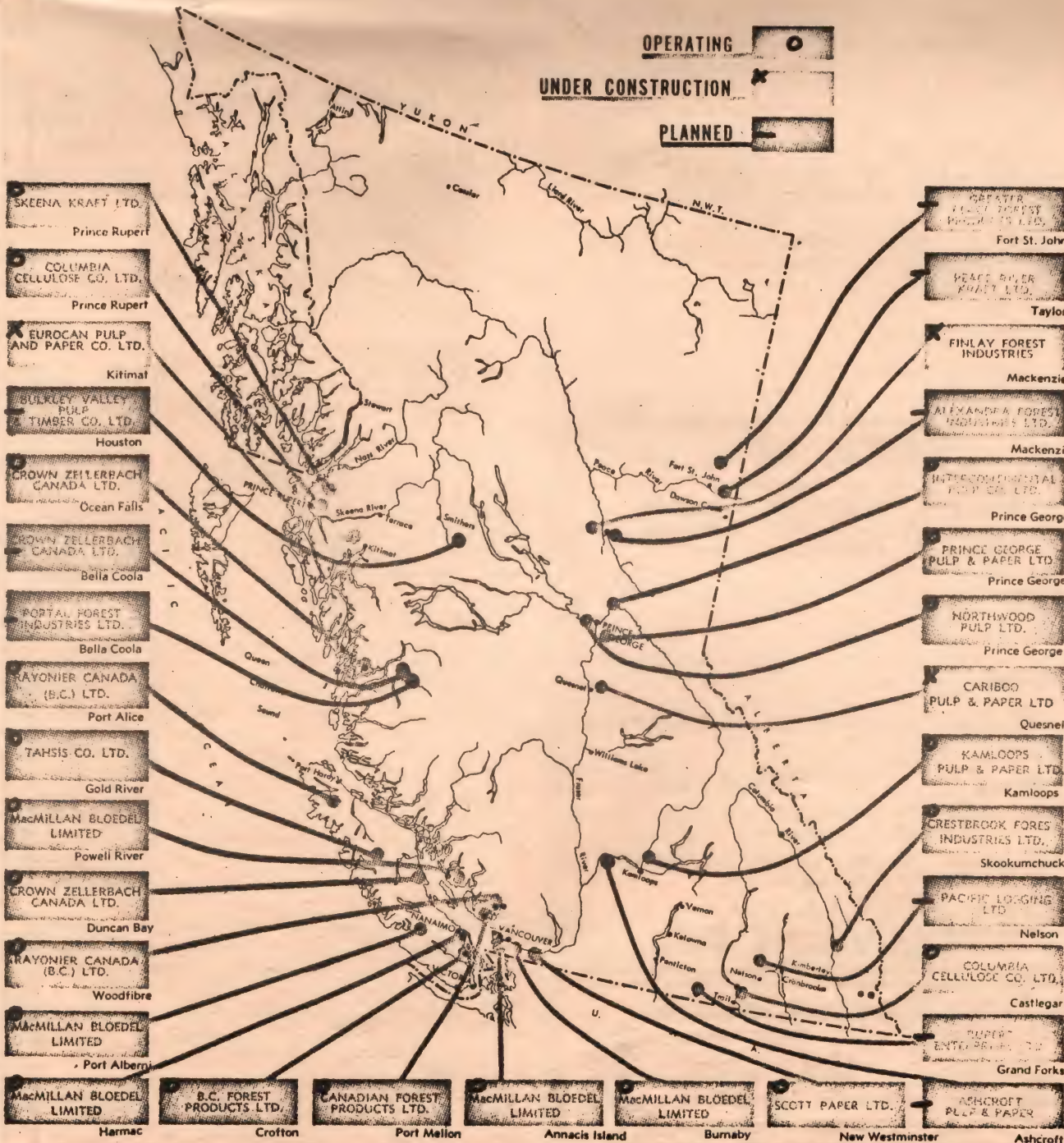
"Given that the capitalist technology creates artificial so-called needs and consumes more fast-depleting resources, do you see a change coming in North America's economic system?" I asked.

"I'm a pragmatist," he replied confidently. "I'm for any system which produces the highest standard of living - the best kind of life."

Stroyan is undoubtedly joined by millions in his unthinking equating of high standard of living and best quality of life. It is our job to show them that it just ain't so; that in fact there will be NO life - of ANY quality - if we continue in North America to maintain our sinfully high standard of living, plundering the whole world's resources and wrecking its life-giving equilibrium to do so.

Please be at the hearing Aug. 11 if at all possible - and make your voice heard!

Pulp and Paper Mills in British Columbia  
1970



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**B.B. KING:****'Do You Ever Get Tired Of Living?'**

(Wherein Robert Rouda lays his heavy trip on B.B. King.)

Not too long ago Albert King was on second billing to the Doors. I thought Christ, everything in music is based on the blues and people like Albert and yourself have been around a lot longer than the Doors. I got very bad feelings about that. This is really out of place and out of touch and out of time. Are my feelings not justified?

BB: Well, I think each man has a right to his own opinion. Cassius Clay (Muhammed Ali) is a young man, but they didn't have no one else older or younger able to beat him. I don't think in terms of how long you've been around as far as music is concerned. But I think give honor to whom honor is due. I personally don't mind where they put me on a show as long as I'm able to be there. One of the things that's been a hang up with me is not being able to be there period. As long as I'm able to be on the show I'm happy. If I go on stage first, second or third, be myself as best as I can. Whoever has to follow me I leave it to them, you know. Rouda: It sounds like you've achieved a complete non-ego trip. You're completely into your art. It has nothing to do with your own ego.

BB: Not really. I've never been like that. Some of my fellas that work with me think sometimes that I should have top billing. That's beautiful, but I feel that if I'm due top billing — listen carefully — then the guy who has to follow me will have to pay for it.

(laugh)

BB: Do you understand what I meant?

Rouda: UH. Yeah. You and your guitar speak for yourselves. I understood. I've always understood. Charlie Parker and people died blowing their guts out. I know that some of the white cats that came maybe thirty years after you started, like Bloomfield, sure they're good, but they learned everything from you. Credit is due in the proper context.

BB: All this is beautiful. If I had to go on record and say it as I think I would have to say that very few radio stations are owned by blacks, no TV stations, so what we're able to do has to be helped by the other race. Understand?

Rouda: What I can't get hold of is why that other race never gives credit where credit is due.

BB: There are a lot of things that happen that are not fair. But guys like Bloomfield, Elvin Bishop, Clapton, and Peter Green, I remember one night in San Francisco Bloomfield or Bishop introduced me as the greatest blues guitarist around. This made me feel very good. By him saying it and a guitarist — a white guitarist — himself made a heck of a lot of difference. He didn't have to say it. There are many guys who've made a million dollars off of records from the music I and other guys have been playing. There are only a few that would say so without being asked. But these guys have seemingly shouted over the roof that they dug us. You dig what I'm talking about? If you look through history... when boogie woogie was big, the black musician was able to go into places due to some of the hip white musicians that opened the doors for them. I think everybody is supposed to help each other. Through music it's been happening. Not as fast as a lot of us would like. But it's still happening. Boogie woogie opened doors for guys like Albert Ammons, Pete Johnson. Then calypso — Cougart. A lot of people did things to help guys like Belafonte. Then rock and roll. Guys like Fats Domino, Chuck Berry, Little Richard were all ready. They were ready. But they needed people like Elvis Presley to open these doors. When you get a guy that's able to go in, especially a white guy who opens these doors, then this helps the black cat. I'm leading up to me, blues. Jimmy Reed, Muddy Waters, T-Bone Walker, many who've been around for years, so have I. But the Rolling Stones, after the Beatles — the Beatles started people listening, with many good songs — the Rolling Stones and many people of that sort opened doors for B.B. King, you know. That's the way it is, man.

Rouda: You call it brotherly. I call it capitalization. Like the Stones really admire you and so does Clapton. But most bands out — 75% of popular music — is shit, and there because people want to capitalize. I doubt if some have even heard of B.B. King. You look at it as brotherly love, and I look at it as Pig capitalism.

BB: I think I know what you're saying and maybe there are people like that, but I have to speak about people that I really know, and the things that I know about. I'm sure a lot of the people in the business are in it for money and money only...

Rouda: I'm sure the record companies are.

BB: Yeah. They are, but business is business...

Rouda: But art is art.

BB: True. But you can't have true art without some type of financial success. I've been playing the same thing all my life. But until somebody saw where they

could make some money out of it nobody knew. Everybody don't do it just to say, "Oh wow, he's a good musician. I'm going to tell the world about that." They don't do it like that.

Rouda: Sure. But I question the motives of why it's being done. I think that the men who own your label would drop B.B. King if he weren't making the money.

BB: I think any business that's not making money, not only Bluesway, but any that's not making money will either go bankrupt or something else.

Rouda: Then the business that exists today, particularly the music business, has aims and directions that are warped.

BB: I can't really follow you completely the way you're going. If I didn't have the money to come here I wouldn't be here (Vancouver). I'd still be in Mississippi in the cottonfields playing my guitar which nobody would know about.

Rouda: What I'm saying is that I see an inherent evil in capitalism. Some of the good effects are secondary and not primary. Maybe I'm getting too heavy here.

BB: Well, I imagine you are getting quite a bit heavy (laugh) but I can only see it my way, and my way is this: Any business — if I'm making paper cups, you gotta have some way of getting paper.

Rouda: You've been playing 25 years. When you began, if Amerika had a socialized system whereby artists were subsidized by the government, you wouldn't have been well known in the '40s. Long before your dues were paid in the 1960s. I believe that.

BB: Well, I don't. Due to my reading I can't completely agree with that. There are a lot of things that I dislike about America, yes; but there are so many many things that I do like. The things that I like outweigh the ones that I dislike. I do think that with all of the faults, they are being straightened out — slowly.

Rouda: Some of its got to be by violent means.

BB: Well, I think that's happened in every country according to history.

Rouda: I just can't see how you can keep from being bitter.

BB: Everybody has a right to their own opinion. That's another thing I like about America.

Rouda: That's not only in Amerika. It happens up here too you know (at times).

BB: This is North America isn't it?

Rouda: OK. Let me just ask you a few more things about the blues.

BB: OK. But I'd like to go a little further on this. You see I have a right if anybody to be bitter. If anybody. But I'm not like that. I feel that a lot of people have done a lot of things to hurt a lot of people. I've been hurt too. But I don't think two wrongs make a right. I think what I'm doing and a lot of cats are doing today musically is going to do much more than a lot of the politicians and a lot of the hate people have done to the black people. I think what we are doing is going to pull many, many, many people together. A lot of the young people are thinking beautifully in terms of rights for everybody. Trying to get people together and to think, and think to do their own thing. This is what has been happening. I've been playing places where you have 2 and 3 hundred thousand people together. And these people, in time, are going to bring the countries together, man. Every place — Canada, Viet Nam — It's going to happen.

Rouda: I agree. But with these things you have these leeches who come in and capitalize not only off your music, and our music, and the people's music, but off their vibes also. Then they make a movie and sell it back to you at three more dollars. You talk about all these people going to get it together, sure. But then you have these goddamn leeches — Pigs, capitalist Pigs — they come and suck off our vibes, our culture. They steal it from us and sell it back to us. That to me, B.B., is bullshit. It's fucked.

BB: If people know this is happening, why do they let it happen?

Rouda: Well, we're stopping it. I'd like to see the musicians form economic collectives where they don't have to go through big companies or distributors who don't even pay their bills to the recording companies.

BB: How are you going to get records distributed and how are you going to get paid? Tell me.

Rouda: Briefly, like the Underground press, set up their own distribution with UPS and their own communication system. If the musicians are willing to give a little bit of their bread and take a little less and go through a little hardship...

BB: I don't think I need any more hardship.

Rouda: I know you don't. This is one of the reasons I can't really attack you. You've been through plenty. But the younger guys are gonna have to. Some of us so-called militants are going to start taking it out on the artists pretty soon, if they don't get it together.

BB: Why take it out on the artist? Take it out on the

people.

Rouda: Eldridge says you're part of the problem or you're part of the solution.

BB: I'm not the problem. If I come here and play on the streets nobody has to listen.

Rouda: Led Zeppelin came and walked away with 65 grand in a two hour concert.

BB: What's wrong with that?

Rouda: It's a rip off.

BB: They wouldn't have it if the people don't come, man. They didn't make anybody come.

Rouda: In a way they do. They brain-wash kids and everything else possible.

BB: You should go to the radio stations and TV stations. Stop them from advertising.

Rouda: Try. We're starting to attack promoters and distributors and companies. In a few years musicians will have to come around or they'll be falling behind the people.

BB: These 25 years I have played and have had nothing. Nothing at all. Each day I was in the hole a little more. Finally we get some place. But the guy who's out here scuffling like we are — like my people are making money 'cause they're paid each week whether we work or not — but when I think in terms of these many years that I've scuffled, I feel that I'm lucky to see some type of an explosion toward the type of music that we are doing; but I think when they've scuffled like we did, they deserve it (big money). I really do.

Rouda: Listen B.B., I know you deserve it too, but we're working toward a society where you would never have had to scuffle. No dues to pay. If artists have something to present then the people should accept it.

In conclusion, the blues is a beautiful art form but in many respects it's a very restricted art form in that it repeats itself over and over. You've been playing for 25 years. I just wonder if you don't get tired of doing those same licks over and over. If you never felt like getting into a more expansionistic type thing — harmonics and rhythms like in jazz. The blues always comes back to its basic form. Am I right or wrong, and if I'm right, do you get tired of those licks?

BB: Do you get tired of living?

**BOB DYLAN-SELF PORTRAIT**

(Columbia C2X 30050)

BY MICHAEL QUIGLEY

My first listening to this album (or half of it, to be exact) gave me a headache, which probably relates to why I don't like Bob Dylan very much.

I don't mean Dylan the lyricist and poet, however. Though his poetry and lyrics are vastly overrated, mainly by university and high school academics, Dylan can at least be credited with influencing the possibilities for pop lyrics in directions away from the lyrical banality of songs like I Wanna Be Free and The Honey Song.

Instead, I dislike Dylan the musician, Dylan of the whining affected nasal voice, wheezy harmonica and dull guitar. His way of conveying his material generally strikes me as about as effective as his contributions to the MUSICAL development of pop music. Dylan's musical affectations also seem peculiar in light of the fact that on Nashville Skyline he at least possessed a pleasant, crooning baritone voice.

Some songs on the new double album are pretty weak to begin with, aside from vocal problems. All the Tired Horses, which opens the first side, consists of one line sung by a female chorus over a stringy backing, while Wigwam has Dylan singing "la la" over a brass arrangement. Woogie Boogie, supposedly composed by Dylan, is an instrumental using the 1-4-5-4-1 chord pattern employed by only about a thousand other groups since the 1950's. And two of the cuts — In Search of Little Sadie and Alberta #1 — are sung twice with chord and tempo changes. Just to show Bob can do it, I guess.

Four of the tracks were recorded live at The Isle of Wight with the backing of The Band. Two of them — Minstrel Boy and She Belongs to Me — are fairly listenable, aside from Dylan's occasionally singing flat. The other two — The Mighty Quinn and Just Like a Rolling Stone — practically defy description, musically speaking. Dylan's nasal whining and screaming here make me wish that The Band's back-up harmonies would drown him out rather than vice versa.

Another track, Paul Simon's The Boxer, features Dylan singing harmony with himself, demonstrating his musical ineptitude in both harmony and rhythm. A critic writing in The Peak tried to justify this recently by claiming that the sloppiness was "spontaneous," but this seems to bypass the fact that it's just plain sloppy. (Does the fact that Dylan is performing it so badly make it any different from a hypothetical similar performance by a third-rate folksinger or a mediocre rock group?)

The remaining material is similar in both style and material to Dylan's two previous albums. His Nashville Skyline baritone pops up in Let it Be Me, Living the Blues, I Forgot More Than You'll Ever Know, Blue Moon, Take Me As I Am, and Early Mornin' Rain, the last disfigured by some ugly harmonica work. All these are reasonably musical, as is my favorite, Take A Message to Mary, with a choral introduction and some funky piano work.

As for the rest, minor flaws abound, mainly in the vocal department, while the superb Nashville backup musicians reel off beautiful licks, as they do throughout the album.



BY ROBERT A. ROUDA

# JEWELS OF THOUGHT

Cecil McBee on basses, Roy Haynes on drums, Richard Landrum on bongos, James Spaulding on flute and alto sax, and on one track, "Malcolm's Gone", Pharoah Sanders on tenor.



It is needless to say that John Coltrane was a legend, a prophet, a saint. Before his death in the summer of 1967, he did more to change the direction of the saxophone and music, in general, than anyone since the late Charlie Parker. During the life of this saint, however, he had a certain number of disciples who expanded upon his music and brought it to the attention of the public. Some, like Archie Shepp, went on to a more secular and political direction. Others, like Pharoah Sanders, maintained the basic spiritual essence which was reflected in both Coltrane's music and life.

When Saint John departed from this earth, he left a storm behind him. There were many who became lost in this storm and could not find the proper way out. Pharoah, who had been playing with the Saint, was strong enough to forge his own path and became the new master, both as a man and as a musician.

The recordings which Pharoah had made with John, such as MEDITATIONS and OM, depicted the intensity with which the men were seeking to achieve communion with whatever the ultimate may be. Pharoah, in particular, developed a frenetic, high range style of playing saxophone which could penetrate one's consciousness with sharp abruptness. While the recordings may be difficult and chaotic to those who maintain a traditional view of music, the effect can be deeply moving and inspirational if one listens to the total sound rather than one instrument or element in particular. The music which these men produced were entities.

Just before his death, Coltrane recorded a piece, "Offering", on the album EXPRESSION which, I believe, was the point at which the Saint actually achieved the communion he had been striving for over the years. The age old experiences of all men, mystics, and swamis ejaculated from the horn of Coltrane leaving the man to the peace which was his. I feel that Pharoah Sanders must have intuitively sensed this experience himself, since his present musical offerings do reflect the experiences of a man at peace with himself.

Except for his first album, TAUHID, which is more or less a transition from his experiences with Coltrane to his present state of being, Sander's albums are masterpieces of love and tranquility. KARMA is based on a simple melodic theme which ebbs and flows effortlessly. Pharoah plays with deep, rich lyricism building up to various sections of inspiration during which he, and the ensemble, express their emotional involvement with profound intensity. The voicings include flute and french horn, in addition to various percussion instruments. Of note is the yodel-like singing of Leon Thomas who also wrote the lyrics to the two parts of KARMA, "The Creator Has A Master Plan" and "Colors". KARMA is truly a masterpiece and displays the best of the new Master, Pharoah Sanders.

JEWELS OF THOUGHT is his most recent effort. It, too, has two parts, "Hum-Allah" and "Sun In Aquarius". The first is an extension of KARMA and includes the lyrics and singing of Leon Thomas. I don't know if it is valid to say that one piece is more beautiful than the other, but "Hum-Allah" is a melodic representation of peace & love.

"Sun In Aquarius" might be compared to a man's initial awareness, sudden insight, and the peaceful inspiration that follows. It begins with a cacophony of reeds played by Sanders and follows with a free-form, broad-spectrum piano solo by Lonni L. Smith, who shares the composing credits with Sanders for this piece. This section could represent the turmoil which accompanies man's initial awareness of a higher plane of existence. Sanders then plays an intense, upper register tenor solo which might reflect the intense feeling of man upon suddenly achieving insight into the mode of reaching that higher plane of existence. A calm, lyrical section featuring Sanders and the yodel-singing of Thomas then leads into a bass duet between Richard Davis and Cecil McBee. This duet may be one of the most moving pieces of music that I have heard, and Sanders may just have had the same experience since he follows with a burst of intense playing which might be described as pure elation.

Leon Thomas' association with both Sanders and Coltrane was certainly beneficial to all concerned since he is without a doubt a most unique vocalist. He now has his own album, SPIRITS KNOWN AND UNKNOWN, which includes Lonnie L. Smith on piano, Richard Davis and

On "Malcolm", & "The Creator Has A Master Plan" Thomas displays his original style of yodeling, and on "One" he offers some unusual scat singing. As the other songs demonstrate, he is a singer well versed in traditional modes, but flexible and creative enough to come on with a completely modern idea consistent with the type of music which Coltrane and Sanders developed. His singing on "Creator" is warmly beautiful, while the words, but not particularly the playing, on "Malcolm" are strong and with deep conviction. On "One", by the way, Spaulding does a superb job of reproducing the bebopish licks of Thomas' scat singing. The other songs include a gutsy blues, "Damn Nam (Ain't Goin' to Viet Nam)" that includes some very strong lyrics and fine alto work by Spaulding. There is also a Horace Silver classic, "Song For My Father", and some gentle ballads. Thomas is more than contemporary; he is vanguard. I recommend listening to his work to anyone with an open ear and spirit to match.

I sincerely hope that many people share my conviction that Its A Beautiful Day is one of the finest groups in music today. Their first album, featuring David La-Flamme's violin playing, has become one of my all time favorites and included fresh material, taste, and fine musicianship. Their second album, MARRYING MAIDEN, is truly one of the finest works of art and love that I have encountered. The moods range from jazz, to rock, to bluegrass, to straight, reflective numbers and includes, among other things, excellent vocal and instrumental harmonizing in addition to the incredible playing of Jerry Garcia on steel guitar and banjo. (That brother is a remarkable musician). Since it is such a superb combination of all types of musical styles, it may just be the perfect opportunity to become involved with some forms of music which may not already be included in your background. I cannot praise MARRYING MAIDEN enough so I'll stop by saying that it has the ability to make you feel very good.

One other album which I consider to be a great work of art was recorded by The Jerry Hahn Brotherhood. Hahn has gited with John Handy and Gary Burton and is one of the best guitarists anywhere. His recording experience has been mostly in jazz, but he has an obvious taste and feeling for rock, country and blues. His album includes those moods in addition to Ray Charles-like singing, gospel, and R&B, all played with the inventive techniques which he developed over his jazz playing years. One number, "Captain Bobby Stout" begins with



the group sounding like some old blues singers working in the fields but develops into a heavy Hendrix-Zeppelin type arrangement. There is even an Ornette Coleman tune, "Ramblin'" which employs Hahn's mastery of wah wah guitar playing, as is the case throughout the album. Hahn's own tune, "Comin' Down", is sort of jazz-oriented but is real catchy and is played real fine. The rest of the tunes, and all of the lyrics, were written by Lane Tietgen. In addition to excellent playing, Hahn's and Mike Finnigen's singing is as good as I have heard anywhere. Bassist Clyde Graves and drummer George Marsh play every note perfectly and invent tightly integrated lines which compliment and underscore the entire effort. Graves bass work, by the way, is guaranteed to blow you right away. Brotherhood has got to be one of the tightest, funkiest, most creative groups around, but all this technical shit means nothing compared to the fact that their music, like that of Beautiful Day, has a natural way of making you feel real nice.

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To Whom it may concern;

With a request from Gerry Gilbert I set forth to write what i know, what i have made reference of, and what i use in British Columbia.

The government puts out a lot of inexpensive books on plants and animals and recommend Edible Plants of B.C. It is well worth its fifty odd cents, giving black and white drawings, map of locations of plants in B.C. and only lack of colour and the suchness of a plant that only comes by direct contact. Other books useful; borrowed from Vancouver and North Vancouver District Library and returned for others use); A Field Guide to Wild Flowers of the Rocky Mountains by John Johnson Graighead which lists the use of the plants and quite a good coloured pictures section. Stalking the Wild Asparagus, Stalking the Healthful Herbs by Evell Gibbon - good black and white drawings, description of plants, and the only book with tested recipes by a very humorous author. Sections in Healthful Herbs on the related nutritional value of wild foods, how to make (distill) rose water, how to perfume oils, etc. Written in the U.S., but many plants here. Have not read but should his book on seaweeds, shellfish, fish, etc. Stalking the Blue Eye Scallop.

The Odd Man's Garden by Annora Brown a truly romantic classic of the Blackfoot Indians of Alberta, giving legends, plants they use for food, medicine, survival, many of which are in B.C. I would recommend reading any books about the Indians of B.C. or Pacific North West. I found it amazing that it took them only 4 months of the year to collect enough food, and so much more than our culture spend on religion and art and other outlets of emotional and mental expression.

As far as recipes go i have found that more depends on the mind than the recipes or printed symbol of the imagined taste on tongue or aromas for nose or textures for teeth and mouth, or colour for eyes, i.e. have found recipes do not vary that much and once a few traditional (from all earth's people) recipes are learned,

leanings (by financial consideration only) and the tribes column (with all round information and letters for tribal living. Their Soda Bread recipe was excellent so hope they send it in - understand they are writing you.

Almost every recipe in the Vancouver Sun is beyond financial consideration and was given this homemaker's advice not to save their recipes by Marilyn MacDonald. Further I think everyone should write their own book rather than collect recipes & recipe books most of which can be borrowed a month at a time from the library - less ownership - less paper - more trees - more oxygen - oo - surprise surprise.

I find not only do tastes vary from moment to meal to day to month but to year(s) for e.g. financial earnings being low, we have eaten less and less meat over the years and now find a lot of meat too heavy or rich - ultimately an unpleasant feeling - and find a general preference for other protein sources - fish, eggs, cheese, nuts, or soya bean bacon & beef from Famous Foods on Hastings at Clark Dr. As all is change or changing so what i think about food today will be subtly changed by tomorrow as is the environments.

There remains a mystery as to Canadian Health Rules versus Macrobiotics (what did Osawa die of at 60 years?) Indeed what is the actual need of protein when phisic energy is used? (A lady in India hasn't eaten for 60 yrs! Obtaining energy directly from the air - Autobiography of a Yogi). The theory i like best is to try and discern what you feel like eating remembering the end result e.g. sugar will give a low blood sugar count an instant boost but a down in short order whereas fruit juice won't. The Stalking the Healthful Herb book gives a few clues as to the true value of nutrition charts like the fact that carrot A may vary from carrot B very drastically and that certain essential minerals are never listed. The fact that Western Science has now recorded carrots screaming and trees protesting when threatened by an axe and plants growing stronger when good loving thoughts were projected gives thoughts for future food.

currants. Goodddd with milk & sugar or in pancakes, biscuits and pies, yams.  
Blue berry - July - Oct.  
Salal berry - July - Aug.  
Thimble berry - July  
Black berry - ground - July bush - end of July - Sept  
Beach crab apple - for jelly - Aug - Sept. maybe July this year every- things about a month ahead of last year.  
Rose hips - Oct. Nov.  
Beach cherry - July - Sept - haven't tried yet.

#### Medicine:

Fireweed - contains antiseptic prop- erties.  
Clover blossom - syrup for coughs  
Cedar branches & wood - a moth repellent.  
Rose petals - rose water and oil.

Mushrooms - You need to know some to use mushrooms: positive identification; description, spore print, definitely colour picture - B.C. government book is not good enough in black and white - the subtle tints are fan- tastic; and really a guide - a person who already knows for once you know its easy. Borrow as many books from the library (one at a time) and you will begin to get an indication. Have used these mushrooms:

Puff ball - July - Oct - when white through out. Good fried, strong flavor of their own.  
Shaggy mane - Sept - snowtime  
Inky caps - salty, liquidy. Good in soups, stews.  
Magic mushrooms - do grow in fall may they remain free & beautiful as is their message.

Clues: You only find them on hands & knees, cam-ouflaged in dead grass.

This list may be encouraging as I am still in elementary school "Grade (Year) 3" except for the kindergarten of childhood farm days, and this is not the only 'course' I'm studying. Each year more and more foods are found and used. They are a lot smaller than cultivated edibles but stronger in flavor and usually higher nutritionally. As we live on the outskirts almost suburbs of city, the natural environment is still not the natural environment totally and this leads to difficulty in attention, also though we live by the sea, there are enough real threats of pollution to cancel out (so far) a natural source of protein - clams oysters, fish, crabs, seaweed and we hope to find out the real dangers or decide what to believe.

Back to the land; I am definitely careful about preserving the species of life that grows here. You become more aware (many flashbacks to childhood) of how miraculous and beautiful the earth and ALL its inhabitants - may all power never go to just people. One day I picked fifteen different flowers on the way through the park 1 - 2 city blocks or 1/16 of a mile, and none were bigger than a huckleberry!

I pick very carefully - never the whole plant and find it does not harm in fact seems to stimulate growth. This fall I will try digging up some roots (ferns, clover, dandelions (coffee) and leave parts like potatoes. Should be O.K.? Hoping also to trace down and use the wild rice and lots of others that are not in the park but near enough by.

We are trying a small garden in this acidic soil (getting in to composting) but space and sea air give tiny results (one pot of midget carrots last year) Apparently nursery & seed merchants have NEVER had such a busy year. YIPPIE! But I'll save my dandelions & weeds and consider the illness.

Well that's it for now. Use what you want.

Shanti, Shanti,  
The Peace that passes understanding keep up the Good Works.

Marguerite Neil

P.S. Has Mrs. Mary Moore of Deep River, Ont, got a book out? Read about her in Weekend Magazine, Nov. 30, 1964. Her husband is a biochemist. Sounded great.

Here are a few recipes often used:  
Recipe for Yogurt Addiction - seduce the victim with those sweet berry Yogurts, then give orange then vanilla then the plain hard stuff - He/she will then be ready for withdrawal.  
Yogurt at 10¢ or less a cup & always works. Save 1 t. of store bought yogurt; add 1/2 powder milk & a little cold water; stir to paste & add 1c. luke- warm water. Keep in very warm hot place like back of operating stove or in front of heater Sets in 5 - 8 hours. May be repeated several times before buying fresh batch.  
Yogurt Juice  
1/2 c. yogurt

continued on page 21

## a letter from Marguerite Neil - EATING OUT IN B.C.



the rest should be left up to the day. Would suggest trying Yoga Cookbooks, Basic American; Spanish and Italian; French; Chinese, Korean, Japanese; Macro- biotic and as many others as you are curious of before deciding on buying books if any.

The best meals i have made have been when people whose company is so enjoyable that a feeling and atten- tion is given to the food - which is usually not much as we exist below the poverty level - goes into the making and cooking. This attention uses very little information from the past and weighs such ingredients at its present value (how much, cooking, where to put, cut, etc.)

There are 2 utensils I must give a word of praise to old technology, for in the last 3 years (we have one 15 amp. circuit) I have made all meals for my husband & self & guests on an ordinary electric frypan (for bread, baking powder biscuits - 300 degrees for 10 minutes, turn over 10 more minutes, Boston Brown Bread, (steamed 3 hours, chappatis, pancakes, and full up for toast bread). Brown rice cooks very well - even - when set at simmer adding boiling water from the other much appreciated tool the electric kettle, much mending in 7 years - what i'm saying is the combination of kettle & fry pan (electric) is an alternative to a stove. Vegetables placed on top of rice steam well, or fry vegetables and meat, fish first and then steam in shallow pan on top of rice.

The Georgia Straight has been publishing recipes in columns, A Head Housekeeping by Oggie who uses inexpensive ingredients (like 10¢ baskets of reject fruit & vegetables at Sunrise Market & Sams on Powell St.)

Then Fatman a more gourmet head with vegetarian

Here is a list of foods I have collected and/or used mainly from the park I live by - mostly the "unde- veloped" part. I would not advise roadsides as B.C. Hydro sprays poison on the "weeds".

Tea:	Holly (year round)
(leaves)	Fireweed (July - I pick when in blossom for positive id- entification)
	Clover blossom - June, July
	Blackberry - July, when in blossom
	Rose petal - June, July
vegetables	
Asparagus	Fiddlehead - March, April
(the young shoots)	Japanese Knotweed - March, April
	Cat-tails - March, April, found in railroad tracks North Burnaby.
Spinach	Dandeliongreens (Feb. or as soon as Winter cress snow clears until Chickweed too bitter.)
Salad	Violet - flowers & leaves up Mount Seymour - April
Greens	All spinach above until too bitter about last frost
	Huckleberry - new leaves - April
	Salmon berry - new leaves - April
	Sorrel or sourgrass - April-June
Celery	Japanese knotweed - the peeled stalk - March-May
Broccoli	Wintercress - the blossoms - June - July
Fruit	Rhubarb - Japanese knotweed - Stalk - March, April
	Salmon berry - June, July
	Huckle berry - July - Oct. (up Mount Seymour, May be dried like

### going away?

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A scene from D.H. Lawrence's "Women in Love"

# Chemical warfare waged on marijuana: animals born deformed

LIBERATION News Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) — The Bureau of Dangerous Drugs' is urging farmers from the Midwest to spray wild marijuana crops with pesticide 2, 4-D which has caused birth defects in mice, hamsters and chickens. This is just part of a heavily-funded international campaign by the U.S. government to keep the world safe from Marijuana.

So far the experiments with 2, 4-D have only involved animals who have eaten food treated with it, but a researcher for the Food and Drug Administration feels that 2, 4-D may be even more dangerous when smoked. Furthermore, it is difficult to detect whether the grass you're about to smoke has been treated with 2, 4-D since the smoker usually buys it in its crushed form and it is generally mixed with stronger stuff from Mexico.

Recently the U.S. government gave Mexico \$1 million in aircraft and financial aid to help in the control of

drug traffic across the border. Part of it was for developing remote sensing devices for detection of growing fields of opium or marijuana, and another part was given for development of materials to eradicate the plants.

Richard Kleindienst, U.S. Deputy Attorney General under Mitchell said that the gift of five small helicopters and three scouting planes to research out and destroy the marijuana was "one of the most historic occasions of cooperation between nations in many years."

The Mexican government has assigned 10,000 soldiers to the search and destroy operation and increased the surveillance of the borders, while the U.S. law enforcers have added 500 new men to increase the effectiveness of the searches on both the Mexican and Canadian borders.

The Bureau for Dangerous Drugs has expanded its operations by adding agents in Frankfurt, London, Barcelona, Madrid and Milan. The U.S. has loaned Turkey \$1.4 million for equipment for 750 policemen assigned to the suppression of drug traffic.

continued from page 20

1/2 c. juice (pineapple, lemon & or milk, etc.) handful currants & unsalted blanched peanuts or chopped nuts pinch demerara sugar.

Yum Yum Yab

Macaroni & Cheese — a good cold weater recipe.

1. Boil water for noodles which are best large — shells, or bows stuff. Use about 3/4 lb.

milk (2/3 powder to 2 c. water) add to 4 t. oil mix

2. Prepare medium white sauce; 2c. mixed powder milk (2/3 powder to 2 c. water) add to 4 t. oil mixed with 3 — 4 t. flour (your preference) salt & pepper to taste. Simmer over water till noodles are ready (just tender — about 16 min. for large ones)

3. Meanwhile Grate or potatoe peel as much cheese as you can afford — say 1/2 lb. old mature cheddar.

4. Slice 1/2 medium onion in chunks & add to sauce few minutes.

Add sauce to drained noodles (or vice-versa if your using electric fry pan — sauce in pot above noodles.)

Add cheese. Simmer just a bit.

6. Optional. Bread crumbs can be fried in oil, margarine, or butter at beginning and put on top or put on top & place in hot oven 15 min. till brown. Addition of balony, bacon (soya) also good

7. Fry left over macaroni like hash browns using little oil.

Chappattie (a variation from the Yoga Cookbook by Edna Thompson)

1 c. lentils cook in 6 c. water boil 1 minute; set 1 hour. boil 1/2 hr. till cooked; makes about 2 c. Now: 1c. cooked lentils mashed added to 5 t. powdered milk and sugar (prefer brown, raw or demerara) to taste, I find 1 t. enough — maybe none. As the lentils are sweet.

Add enough whole wheat flour to make dough — about 2 c. bread, roll thin as you can in convenient sizes and fry in a little oil till brown.

Cereal — ready to eat. Stir fry in as little oil as possible (your preference) fry pan up full; Approximat measures:

Oatmeal — 3 c. or more

Wheat germ — 1/2 c. — watch strong flavour.

Sesame seeds — 1/2 c. much more & it becomes a laxative.

Optional: Oatflakes — 1/2c.

Bran — 1/2 c.

Any chopped fine nuts — 1/2 & or sunflower seed or shredded cocanut.

raisins, huckeberries, currants, blueberries, added at last min. or use fresh fruit uncooked.

Add lastly the sugar — demerara, brown, or raw. to taste.

Serve right away with milk (powder mix is good as the oil & nuts give it a good flavour) & store rest — serve cold. Gooooood.

This is a good winter bread hot or cold but its an "all right reserve to reproduce" Library of Congress Catalogue Card #55-12-034 from the New Basic Cook Book by Heseltine & Dow. Maybe by changing white flour to rice flour & salt to soya sauce? ? raisins to nuts.

Boston Brown Bread

2/3 c. white flour

1 tsp. salt

1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder

1/2 tsp. soda

2/3 c. seedless raisins (if you like)

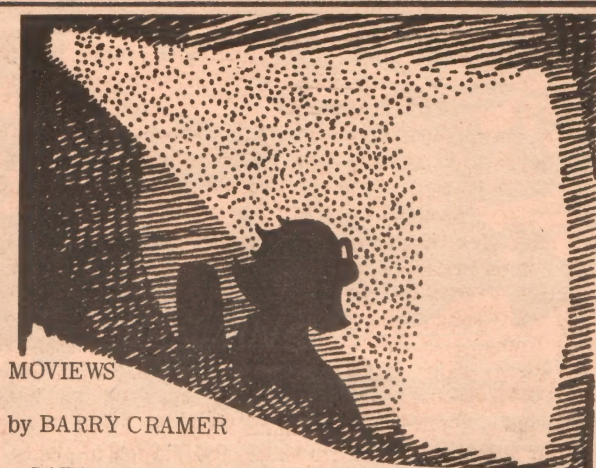
2/3 c. whole wheat flour

2/3 c. corn meal

1 — 1 1/3 c. milk

Sift the flour, salt, baking powder & soda together; add the whole wheat flour & corn meal, & raisins if used. Add the milk. (the larger quantity if water ground corn meal is used) & molasses; stir until batter is well mixed. The mixture will seem very thin. Pour batter into well-greased mold, not more than 2/3 filled.

Place on a rack in deep kettle with tight cover; pour boiling water into kettle until it reaches 1/2 the height of mold. Cover & steam 3 hrs. The water should not cease to boil during this period. Unmold onto serving plate.



MOVIEWS

by BARRY CRAMER

CATCH-22 is another war-is-hell-and-horny-fun-movie. Remember, the movie is not the book by Joseph Heller (which I started many times but never could finish), it is "a film by Mike Nichols." What I mean is people who dug the book apparently find the "film" disappointing.

I'm against movies that poke fun at the madness of men & women-at-war and the monstrously powerful military machine this tragic human activity supports because, by using the war/military sickness as a basis for mass entertainment, they play on the credulity of audiences to passively accept the war/military insanity as a social condition to which humans can relate in heroic, tragicomic ways. In the same sense, I condemn SUPPOSE THEY GAVE A WAR AND NOBODY CAME, which looked to me like a spin-off from a projected (and hopefully, rejected) TV war-comedy series.

THE GRASSHOPPER intrigued me because of its basic honesty in trying to show a young woman's struggle against the alientation she feels from affluent, swingin', Amerikan ways-of-life-(death)-styles. The heroine is a runaway from B.C. who tries to make it in the Las Vegas — L.A. scenes. A little trite and melodramatic but thought-provoking.

WOMEN IN LOVE is a sensitive and artful treatment of the classic D.H. Lawrence novel. When you see it, and you should, bear in mind that Lawrence's characters were not meant to be singular, actual persons but composites of many people through which Lawrence's intensely original (but now rather dated) thoughts about male/female relationships were projected. See it, don't believe it, but think about it.

"A SUPERB, IMAGINATIVE, AND FAITHFUL ADAPTATION OF JOSEPH HELLER'S EXTRAORDINARY BOOK! ALAN ARKIN GIVES A TOWERING PERFORMANCE AS YOSSARIAN!"

—William Wolf, Cue

"DIRECTOR MIKE NICHOLS HAS CREATED A WORK OF ART!"

—David Goldman, WCBS Radio

"IT'S ONE HELL OF A FILM! A COLD SAVAGE AND CHILLING COMEDY!"

—Bruce Williamson, Playboy

"HARD AS A DIAMOND, COLD TO THE TOUCH AND BRILLIANT TO THE EYE!"

—Time Magazine

"THIS FILM IS A GREAT ONE!"

—Sandy Lesberg, WOR



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A MIKE NICHOLS FILM

ALAN ARKIN

CATCH-22

BASED ON THE NOVEL BY JOSEPH HELLER

STARRING: MARTIN DALSAM, RICHARD BENJAMIN, ARTHUR GARFUNKEL, JACK GILFORD, BUCK HENRY, BOB NEWHART, ANTHONY PERKINS, PAULA PRENTISS, MARTIN SHEEN, JON VOIGHT & ORSON WELLES AS DREDDLE. SCREENPLAY BY BUCK HENRY PRODUCED BY JOHN CALLEY & MARTIN HANSONOFF DIRECTED BY MIKE NICHOLS

PRODUCTION DESIGNER: RICHARD STYLMENT TECHNICAL: PHILIPSON

RESTRICTED NO ADMITTANCE TO PERSONS UNDER 16

STANLEY

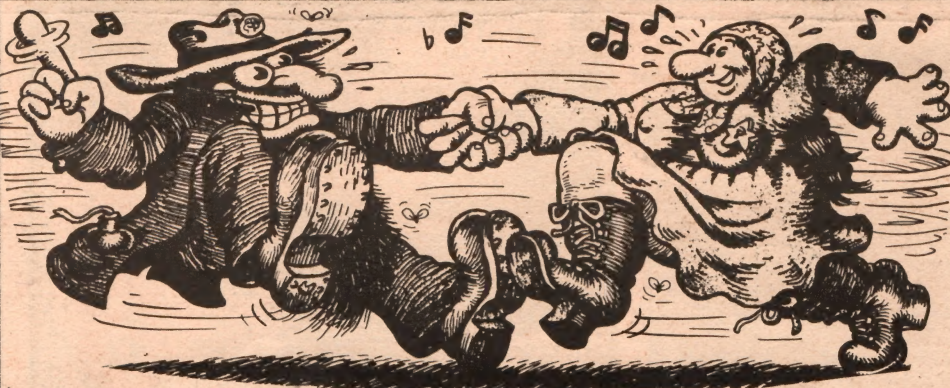
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### WED JULY 29

**FLICK** - Greta Garbo in "Ninotchka" at the Colonial Magic Theatre. 603 Granville at Dunsmuir. Lubitsch's comedy is pegged on the tale of a cold Russian agent (Garbo) coming to Paris and falling in love with a gay-blade (Douglas). The film was the basis for the musical Silk Stockings. (1939) I am not too sure of the price but I think it's around 50 cents to 1 dollar. This runs to August 2nd, a Sunday

**SFU** - School for Buffoons directed by Wilfred Mennell (The Belgian playwright Michel de Ghelderode (1898-1962) has achieved widespread notoriety and acclaim in Europe for his tortured compelling works. His reputation in North America is growing. Two of his plays ESCURIAL and THE BLIND MEN, were produced at SFU four years ago.

Ghelderode dramatizes in his theatre the passion and grotesquery that his countrymen Breghele and Boxch captured on canvas. The 16th century (the setting of both plays) was for Ghelderode an age "florid in colours and strong in odour... when menswung between two extremes, the ecstasy of living and the horror of living." (Ghelderode in the Ostend interviews 1951-52).

**FLICK** - Coming Apart, directed by Milton Ginsberg, colour USA, part of the Film Festival at the Varsity theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm. \$2 and \$1.50

**SFU** - 12:30 pm - lecture room C9001; public lecture "The Transportation Octopus" Free.

### THUR JULY 30

**ROCK BLUES** - High Flying Bird at Vancouver City College Cafeteria 12:30

**FLICK** - Sicilian Clan, directed by Henri Verneuil, colour, France part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm



### HEADS CAPTURED JULY 21 - JULY 27 1970

Poss. Mari: Larry Ashmore (stay of proceedings - Judge Isman); Elmer Rolfsstat (bench warrant - Judge Isman); Douglas Hunter; Larry Whiting (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Brian McQueen; Ricky White (susp sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Gordon McFall (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Richard Fox (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); John Smith; Denyse Chateaufort; George Matt; Susan Macy; Gregory Northey; Joseph Walker (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Pierre Bereron; Lucio Longo; Mervin Mills (stay of proceedings - Judge Isman); Gordon Hall; Ronald Rohacker; Guy Perron (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Jacob Enns (susp. sent. & prob 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Leroy Hicks (\$100 or 14 days & prob. 2 yrs - Judge Davies); Hope Ellen Bell (withdrawn - Judge Isman); Gaeton Bourque (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Blair Grant (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman).

**SFU** - Chronicles of Hell, SFU Theatre 8:30 pm Reserved Seats General \$1.50 Student 50¢ 291-3514 10am to 3pm.

**SFU** - Free 2:30 pm - semi-professional seminar room C92 01;

**SFU** - 8:30 pm in C9001 - panel discussion. Panel members will include Dr. Walter Hardwick, Vancouver Alderman Dr. M.E. Eliot Hurst of the Simon Fraser Geography Department; and Roderick Haig-Brown, writer and naturalist. Dr. Mayer, who holds a Ph.D. from the University of Chicago, has served as a city planner for both Chicago and Philadelphia. He has long opposed policies of planning cities to conform to the requirements of cars, pointing out the dangers and disfigurement caused by roads and freeways. Instead, he favors the development of fast, efficient public transportation systems.

**ROCK** - Silver River Rustlers at the Parlour, Pender at Main open 11:00 pm

### FRI JULY 31

**ROCK** - Stallion Thumbrock at the Parlour, Pender at Main open 11 pm

**HANDICRAFTS** - 1 - 5 at YWCA, 580 Burrard the basement.

**SFU** - School for Buffoons, SFU Theatre, 8:30 pm Reserved seats \$1.50 general and students are 50¢. 291-3514

**FLICK** - Quiet Place in the Country, Elio Petri, colour, Italy, part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**FORUM** - "Cuba, after the largest sugar harvest in history". 8pm Free 1208 Granville Street.

**FLICK** - "The Vikings" with Kirk Douglas and Tony Curtis at Vancouver Art School, 249

Traffic Mari: Willhane Anthony; Byron Tisdale; John Campbell; Sheldon Siegal.

Poss. Resin: Patrick Drinkall (bench warrant - Judge Isman); Allan Roxburgh; Daryl Allen; Vernon Graig (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Linda Bellamy; Leslie Marcus (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Richard Owen (withdrawn - Judge Isman); Lyle Bellamy; Richard Dunn; Thomas O'Farrell; Phyllis Buchmann (withdrawn - Judge Isman); Richard Kinzie; William Owens (2 mons - Judge Moffatt); Bruce MacMillan; William Sinclair; Nadine Austin; Tyron Lagsenski; Richard Schnellmann; John Turnbull; Elizabeth Morris; Susan Horner; Donald Shapiro.

Traffic Resin: William Simon. Poss. LSD: Brian Francoeur; John Mohr (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); John Sheffield; Wendy Heath; Kenneth Maurice (stay of proceedings - Judge Isman); John Simon; Ronald Murray (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); Jerrold Wright; Nadine Austin; Arthur Mercer; Hope Ellen Bell (susp. sent. & prob. 3 yrs - Judge Isman); George Staddon.

Traffic LSD: William Owens (1 yr - Judge Moffatt); Byron Tisdale.



Dunsmuir, 12:00 and 7:30 pm 50¢ admission.

**CONCERT** - Miracle Water Street Band at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre, 649 Cambie St. 12:00 noon - 1:15 pm FREE  
**SUPPORT THE PEOPLES' DEFENCE FUND BENEFIT, ELECTRIC AIRSHIP EVENT, TONIGHT 8:00 - 2:00 a.m. AT THE PENDER AUDITORIUM 339 W. PENDER, ELIJAH, COUNTRY LIQUOR, NANCY, BERKELEY SQUARE, RAW FLESH; FREE FOOD; SPECIAL EFFECTS FROM INTERMEDIA; BE THERE; BE FREE. \$1.73 DONATION.**

### SAT AUG 1

**ROCK** - Special Guest Band Goodtimes at the Parlour Pender at Main Open 11 pm

**FLICK** - La Femme Infidele, directed by Claude Chabrol, colour, France, part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm

**SFU** - Chronicles of Hell, SFU Theatre, 8:30 pm, General \$1.50 and students 50¢. Reserved Seats at 291-3514

**GRAPE NEWS** - Meet at 2160 Columbia St. 876-5669 topicket Safeway Stores for mixing scab with Union. **GRAPE NEWS** - We need another boycott organizer to work FULL TIME. We don't get paid, but there's a place to crash and money for food. 876-5668. Pamela.

On July 20 the Centennial Museum formally opens a new summer exhibition - THE WORLD OF PHILIP TIMMS: 1900-1910.

The "World" is Vancouver in the first decade of the century, and the man who captured it on film is Philip T. Timms, pioneer photographer.

He lives in downtown Vancouver today at the age of 96. His lifetime has spanned the horse and buggy days, the first automobile, radio, airplane, television, and the first man on the

## HEADLINES

WED JULY 29 - WED AUG 5 moon;

He has seen Vancouver grow from a Klondyke-crazed port in 1898 to the third largest city in Canada today.

When Timms arrived in Vancouver from Ontario in 1898 he secured a job as a picture framer, with the idea of "picking up" photography in his spare time.

He soon opened his own studio and began to photograph in earnest.

He shot street scenes, horse races, windjammers, race riots in Chinatown, balloon flights, the first car in Vancouver, camping on English Bay, archaeological excavations at Eburne (now Marpole), Steveston canneries, buildings, and events such as the line-up for the land west Enders scorned as the "CPR" heaven" of the Nouveau Riche.

During the years 1900-1910, Timms consciously set out to photograph everyday life in Vancouver with the express purpose of creating a historical record of the growth of the young city.

It was his intention to capture those years so that others would one day see Vancouver as he saw it.

It is this decade which is depicted in the Museum Exhibition.

The show has been written and prepared by the Curator of History, James B. Stanton. Designer, Dave Jensen, mounted the 150 photographs used in the show as a travelling exhibition, so that eventually it may be shown in other museums and communities.

The photographs are supplemented by a small display of actual photographic equipment from the beginning of the century.

The Exhibition opens to the public Tuesday, July 21 and runs through to mid-October.

### SUN AUG 2

**PEACE FESTIVAL** - Free Peace Festival happening at 211 Helmeken Rd. Helmeken Peace Festival is happening on August 2nd and 3rd. There is no admission fee. If any Vancouver bands would like to give a free performance please call collect to Art 479-7551 or Ken: 385-4602 in Victoria. Donations will go to the Drug Dependency Centre. It will start at 10am August 2nd with rock music until 10 pm when there

will be folk singing, games, light exhibits, and film showing. Rock music will start again at 10am and continue to 10pm August 3rd

**YIPPIE!** - PICNIC at Kits park Sunday at 1:00 pm - Fun and Games !!!!!

**FLICK** - Circus, directed by Charles Chaplin, colour, USA. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity Theatre on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 pm.

**FLICK** - Fellini's Retrospective 2pm, La Dolce Vita at the Varsity Theatre.

**ROCK** - Stallion Thumbrock Jams welcome at the Parlour Pender at Main open 11pm.

**"THE TAURUS INCIDENT"** tells the story of a star that blew itself to pieces in a catastrophe that was viewed by observers in Eleventh Century China and Japan.

The remnants of the explosion can be seen today as the beautiful Crab nebula in the constellation Taurus.

### MON AUG 3

**FLICK** - 2 or 3 Things I know Of Her, directed by Jean Luc Godard, colour, France. Part of the Film Festival at the Varsity on 10th. 7:00 and 9:30 p.m.

**PEACE FESTIVAL** - FREE see Sunday for details.

**THE GALLIMAUFRY** - The Gallimaufry Theatre Company will present as it's first bill of the third season The Feiffer Revue, an evening of skits, plays and happenings based on the cartoons and writings of America's most cynical humorist. It will run August 3 to 15. Direction by Robert Graham, music direction: John Gray. The cast includes veterans of past seasons Wayne Robson, Elizabeth Murphy, Angela Slater and Val Rommily, as well as new members Jeremy Newson, Martha Miller and Daryl Evans. Tickets will be available by phoning 736-7106. Adults \$2.50 Students \$1.75. Other shows anticipated to follow are "the legendary" Bull Durham, an original play by Vancouver's Jeremy Newson, and Barboyle Cartoons, by San Francisco poet-biker, Michael McClure. Casting has not been finalized for these plays at this time.

**ROCK** - More live rock at the Parlour, Pender at Main. Open

11 p.m.

**AUDITIONS** - Mr. David Gardner, Artistic Director of the Playhouse Theatre Company will begin auditions for the 1970-71 season. The first series of auditions has been set aside specifically for those actors and actresses who have not been previously auditioned by Mr. Garner. Appointments can be made by telephoning Miss Nini Zaitzeff at the Playhouse at 684-5361. Actors and actresses who have already performed at the Playhouse or have met Mr. Gardner and who wish to read for specific roles are requested to leave their name and telephone number with Miss Zaitzeff. Open auditions for THE SECRETARY BIRD, OTHELLO, JOE EGG, and ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD will be scheduled in August.

### TUE AUG 4

**LIBERATION** - What is Women's Liberation all about? Find out for yourself! Attend free noon hour get-togethers at Vancouver Public Library, Burrard and Robson on Tuesdays, from 12:00 to 1:00 for 6 weeks. An introductory discussion of the images of women - slide show - portrayal of women in films, advertising. A discussion of male - female roles in offices; the myths and the realities. The historical development of women's roles: the difference in women's roles in different cultures and different historical periods. A discussion of work and the family: conflicts between women's roles in the home and in the work force; day care, abortion and birth control. Report and discussion on women's liberation groups: where we have come from, where we are going and why, and the relevance of the movement to the problems of women. Open to the needs of the group involved in these discussions. Please bring a lunch. Sponsored by Working Women's Workshop of the Vancouver Womens Caucus, Carrall and Pender Sts., 684-0523.

**ROCK** - More live rock, at the Parlour, Pender at Main. Open 11 p.m.

**SFU** - School for Buffoons directed by Wilfrid Mennell. See previous Wednesday for details.

**NOTE** - If you want your event listed please send details to "Headlines", Georgia Straight, 56A Powell St., Van. 4. Also, please indicate whether event is FREE or not. Deadline 5 pm Monday.

# PRE-SMOKE DAMAGE SALE

## ... continues!

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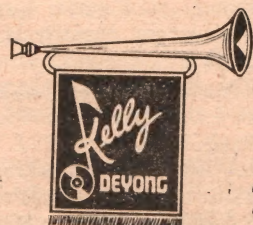
- GRETCH- COUNTRY GENTLEMEN,  
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- MARSHALL - 400 WATT BASS AMP
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# ELECTRIC

## EVENT



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FRI. JULY 31  
8 PM TIL 2 AM  
339 W PENDER



There will also be movies of the people's struggles in Death Nation and Kanada, including "Peoples Park" "Yippie!" and hopefully a newsreel film of what's been happening right here in ol' Vancouver (providing it's complete).

Dance to the street drummers, eat \*free\* people's food, as well as, the goodies you bring and those supplied by our outer space buddies. Let's get our shit together!

Street theatre will be happening, Mayor Campbell will be tried by the people. All Power to the People! There will be a people's riot with balloons and marsh-

mallows - we can all learn something together.

A collection of \$1.73 per person will be taken at the door for the People's Defense Fund. A lot of busted people need a little help from their friends.

Bring anything you need for your trip, Trip, TRIP! Radishes, bells, Babies, Cups, Smiles, beads, dogs, apples, incense, rings, Whistles, laughs, songs, yo-yo's, comic books, guns, Body paint, Sea shells, IChing, love, bread and jam, dynamite, bodies, skipping, ropes, candles, tops, your music, candies, string, costumes, pears, leather, old Elvis records, galactic compasses, hair, tomatoes, silver paper, W.C. Fields, Union grapes, walkie talkies, lanterns, cats, Cinnamon, head bands,

rocks, Marshmallows, flags, ice-cream, ray guns, Teddy-bears, Chinese goose-berries, Flowers, jeans, straw-berries, clouds, popcorn, Starcharts, multi-faceted sun-glasses, pomegranates, Bubble pipes, Obsolete hula hoops, setzer bottles, Picket signs, plums, Rod Dun-net, quiet tennis shoes, tambourines, peaches, plums, Sparklers, Space helmets, Fuel, persimmons, Molyb-denum, Kazoos, avocados, fig leaves, hygrometers, kn-etographs, Laurel wreathes, and YOU. free yourself free your brothers and sisters. Bring as much money as you can spare for the People's Defense Fund.

yip yip yip YIP YIP! YIP!! YIP!!! YIPPIE!!!  
LOVE!

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